

DAREDEVIL

10¢
JULY
NO. 1

BATTLES

HITLER



The most TERRIFYING BATTLE ever waged—HITLER stacked the cards against humanity—BUT—DAREDEVIL deals the ACE OF DEATH to the MAD MERCHANT OF HATE!—

WOODRO



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HERE'S A TOKEN
FOR YOUR AFFLICTION!

WHERE'S THAT
MAN OF HATE?

KIDS! There's a Thrilling Surprise Inside



SILVER STREAK COMICS



WE, THE REGULAR CHARACTERS
of **SILVER STREAK COMICS**,
HEREBY PLEDGE OUR POWERS
FOR ONE GREAT CAUSE —
THE DEFEAT OF EUROPE'S
MAN OF HATE...
ADOLPH HITLER!

Comic M

King About

LET'S GO,
WE'VE GOT
A JOB TO DO!

IT'S GOING
TO BE A
TOUGH FIGHT!

WE'LL BE
BACK IN
SILVER STREAK
COMICS AFTER
WE'RE THROUGH!

SKY BUG

EXTRA! *Daily Press* **EXTRA!**

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★ ★ ★ 1941 ★ ★ ★

DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER

Year's Worst Raid

Powder Blast

NAZI LEGIONS
DEFEATED BY
FAMOUS SILVER
STREAK COMICS
CHARACTER

SILVER STREAK
AND WHIZ HELP
DAREDEVIL TRAP
MAN OF HATE

NEW YORK, 1941 - (F.I.)
IT WAS LEARNED TODAY
THAT DAREDEVIL, AIDED
BY SILVER STREAK AND
WHIZ, HAD ENCOUNTERED
HITLER AND HIS LEGION
OF TERROR IN ONE OF THE
MOST SPECTACULAR
BATTLES SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF THE WAR.
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE...)



BERCHTESGADEN, GERMANY. DICTATOR HITLER'S MOUNTAIN LAIR. EVADING THE LONG ARM OF THE GESTAPO, TRAVELING BY SHIP, RAIL AND ON FOOT, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLIMBS THROUGH THE MURKY DUSK SETTLING UPON THE WILD BAVARIAN ALPS. . . . IT IS DAREDEVIL, AMERICAN ADVENTURER, ENGAGED UNOFFICIALLY IN A SECRET MISSION FOR BELEAGUERED BRITAIN. . . . AS HE APPROACHES THE HEAVILY GUARDED COUNTRY RETREAT OF THE NAZI OPPRESSOR. . . WHERE THE FATE OF CONTINENTS HANGS IN THE BALANCE. . HE IS SPOTTED BY A MEMBER OF THE FUHRER'S ELITE GUARD.



STOP.. WHO ARE YOU?

HEIL, BUM!

SPEAKING IN GERMAN, DAREDEVIL PUNCTUATES HIS REPLY WITH A HEFTY SWING.

THEN DOES THE UNCONSCIOUS ELITE GUARDS UNIFORM.

NOW TO BEARD THE BEAST OF BERLIN IN HIS DEN!



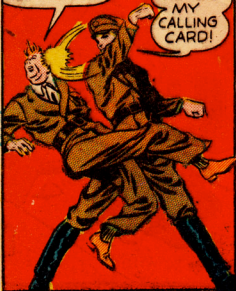
BOLDLY MARCHING PAST SQUADS OF GUARDS, THE DISGUISED ADVENTURER REACHES THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOUSE.

HEIL HITLER! I'VE A MESSAGE FOR THE FUHRER!

IN THE ANTEROOM, DAREDEVIL PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS.

HEIL.. YEOW!

HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!

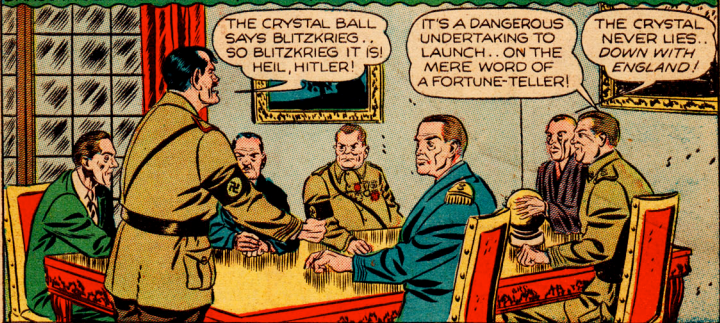


LOCKING THE ENTRANCE DOOR, HE APPLIES AN ULTRA-SENSITIVE STETHOSCOPE TO THE WALL OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

THOSE BROADWAY COLUMNISTS HAVE NOTHING ON ME!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL... FROM LEFT TO RIGHT... GOEBBELS OF PROPAGANDA, HIMMLER OF THE GESTAPO, AIR MARSHAL GOERING, ADMIRAL ROEDER AND GENERAL BRAUCHITSCH... WITH HITLER, HIMSELF, AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.



THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS BLITZKRIEG... SO BLITZKRIEG IT IS! HEIL, HITLER!

IT'S A DANGEROUS UNDERTAKING TO LAUNCH... ON THE MERE WORD OF A FORTUNE-TELLER!

THE CRYSTAL NEVER LIES... DOWN WITH ENGLAND!

BUT THE GENERAL SOUNDS AN OMINOUS WARNING.

AN ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL MAY REQUIRE THE SACRIFICE OF 500,000 MEN!

MY MEN SHOULD BE GLAD TO DIE FOR ME... ANYWAY THE ELEMENT OF DANGER IS NOT TOO GREAT BECAUSE I'M EXPECTING A COPY OF THE ENEMY'S DEFENSE PLANS FROM A BRITISH FRIEND OF MINE!



THE COLD-BLOODED DICTATOR TURNS TO GOEBBELS.

GOEBBELS... TELL THE FOREIGN PRESS SEVERAL GERMANS HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN YUGOSLAVIA! MAKE THE ATROCITIES SOUND AS HORRIBLE AS POSSIBLE!

HOW ABOUT A DEMAND FOR MORE LIVING SPACE FOR THE REICH?



FOOL 'MASS OUR TROOPS. WE WILL ATTACK THROUGH SOFIA AND THEN -



MEANWHILE, THE FORTUNE-TELLER GOES INTO A TRANCE.

FUEHRER... THE CRYSTAL SAYS YOU CAN'T BLITZ ENGLAND WITHOUT THE AID OF MUSSOLINI'S BRAVE LEGIONS!

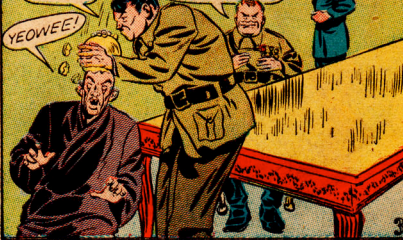


WITH A SHRIEK, HITLER RUSHES TO THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE AND GRABS THE GLASS BALL.

YOU'RE THROUGH TELLING FORTUNES! RAUS!

HA, BRAVE!... THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT!

HA, HA!



WITH THE CONFAB ALMOST OVER, DAREDEVIL PREPARES TO DEPART.

TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T DECIDE ON A DATE! SAY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE OUTSIDE!



THE ELITE GUARD WHOM DAREDEVIL SOCKED HAS REGAINED HIS SENSES.

HANS! WHAT'S UP?

A SPY STOLE MY UNIFORM!

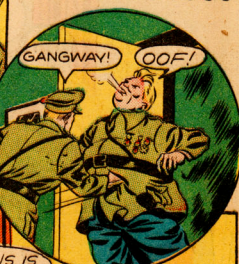
I SENT HIM INTO THE ANTEROOM!



TRAPPED, DAREDEVIL WHIRLS AS THE DOOR OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM OPENS. HE CHARGES.

GANGWAY!

OOF!



A HUMAN WHIRLWIND, HE SMASHES HIS WAY TOWARD THE BALCONY!

KILL HIM!

WITH PLEASURE!

THIS IS WORTH DYING FOR!

WHAT TH! YEOW!



DAREDEVIL LEAPS FROM THE BALCONY TO A TREE...

MISSED AGAIN!

GOOD THING HE IS A GENERAL! WITH HIS AIM, HE WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES IN THE FRONT LINES!



TRUEFULLY, HITLER AND HIS HENCHMEN WATCH DAREDEVIL ESCAPE INTO THE FOREST.

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! HE MAY HAVE HEARD WHAT WAS SAID IN THE CONFERENCE!

HE CAN'T ELUDE MY STORM TROOPERS!



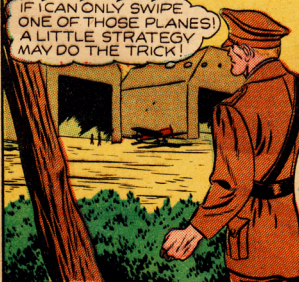
FOR HOURS, SCORES OF NAZIS COMB THE WOODS

I'M LOST... BUT THEY'RE OFF THE TRAIL!



SUDDENLY DAREDEVIL STUMBLES ON A HIDDEN NAZI AIRPORT, SITUATED ON A LOW PLATEAU.

IF I CAN ONLY SWIPE ONE OF THOSE PLANES! A LITTLE STRATEGY MAY DO THE TRICK!



GATHERING A PILE OF DRY BRANCHES, HE STEALS TO A HANGAR ON THE EDGE OF THE AIRPORT.

THIS OUGHT TO START SOMETHING!



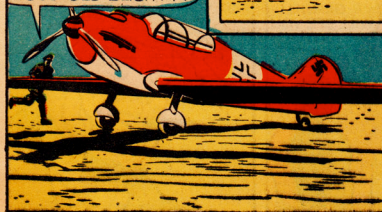
IT DOES...

FIRE... NUMBER 6 HANGER!

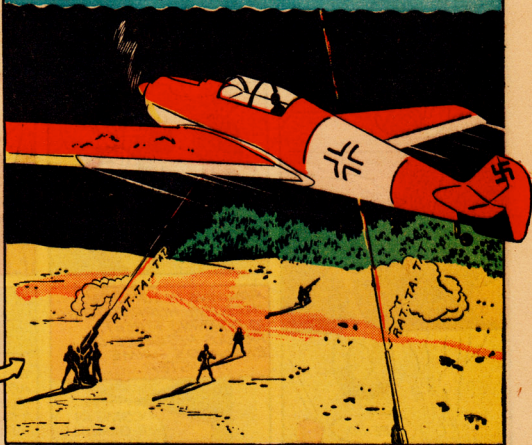


AS THE FIELD PERSONNEL RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, DAREDEVIL DASHES TO THE MESSERSCHMITT

HERE'S HOPING IT'S GOT ENOUGH GAS! IT'S A LONG HOP TO GOOD OLD BLIGHTY!



ON HEARING THE PLANE ROAR INTO THE SKY, NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS GO INTO ACTION... TRACER SLUGS STREAK UPWARD.

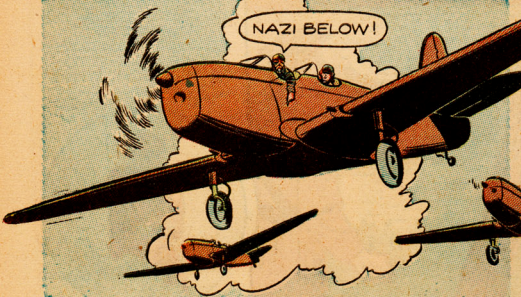


IN THE GUISE OF A NAZI AVIATOR, DAREDEVIL REFUELS AT GERMAN-HELD CALAIS... THEN ZOOMS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS UNIFORM... I WON'T NEED IT WHERE I'M GOING!

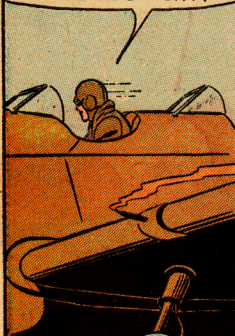
AS DAREDEVIL WINGS HIS WAY TOWARD COVER, AN R.A.F. SQUADRON SPOTS HIS NAZI PLANE.



AS THE BRITISH PLANES SWOOP DOWN, THEIR GUNS RATTLING, DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO HIS FEET.



SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS! ...JUST WHEN I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A NICE LITTLE DOG-FIGHT!



AS DAREDEVIL LANDS ON A CLIFF, A MEMBER OF BRITAIN'S DEFENSE FORCES CHARGES AT HIM.



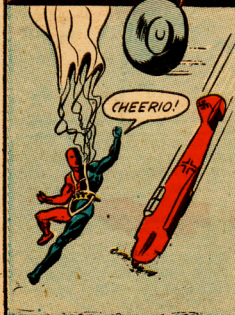
LED TO THE COMMANDANT, DAREDEVIL DESCRIBES HIS ADVENTURES.



ARRIVING IN LONDON, DAREDEVIL HURRIES TO NO. 10 DOWNING STREET, FAMOUS RESIDENCE OF ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, PRIME MINISTER WINSTON CHURCHILL APPEARS, GREETING DAREDEVIL BY HIS REAL NAME.

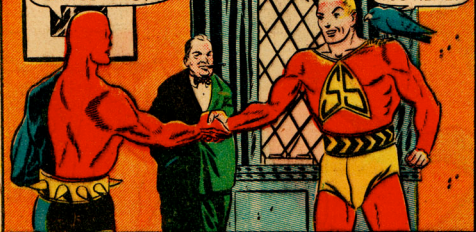


REUNION IN LONDON.

SILVER STREAK, THE SPEED KING!...AND WHIZ!...I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE BACK IN THE UNITED STATES FIGHTING GANGSTERS!

WE WERE...UNTIL WE DISCOVERED THERE WERE WORSE GANGSTERS ON THIS SIDE OF THE POND... HITLER AND COMPANY!

PIP...PIP! FAWNKY MEETING YOU HERE!



...AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. FIRST, SILVER STREAK, I SHOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REPORT ON THAT MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE ON THE DOWNS!

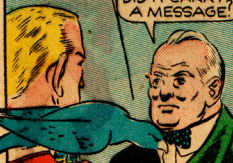
DON'T MAKE A HERO OUT OF ME, SILVER STREAK... I'M TOO MOD-EST!



I BELIEVE THEY'RE KEEPING PIGEONS...IN VIOLATION OF THE WAR REGULATIONS!... WHIZ NAILED ONE AS IT WAS ENTERING A WINDOW OF THE COTTAGE!

I PULLED A POWER-DIVE ON HIM!

DID IT CARRY A MESSAGE?



NO! I SUSPECT THE MESSAGE HAD ALREADY BEEN DELIVERED... ONLY ONE THING TO DO... GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE... BUT BE CAREFUL! WE ARE PITTED AGAINST DESPERATE, CUNNING MEN!



LEAVING DAREDEVIL AND CHURCHILL, SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ ZIP PAST A LONDON BOBBY.

SHALL WE TAKE A TRAIN, WHIZ?

WITH OUR SPEED? DON'T BE A SAP!

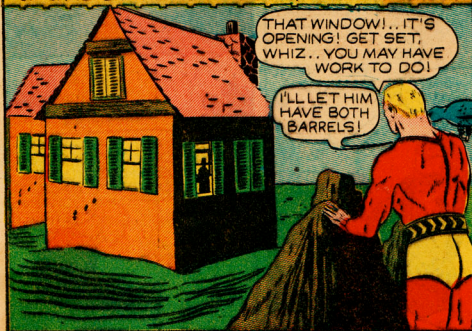


BLIMEY! HE MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THEY REACH A DISMAL STRETCH OF SAND ON THE NORTH DOWNS, MILES FROM LONDON.

THAT WINDOW!...IT'S OPENING! GET SET, WHIZ... YOU MAY HAVE WORK TO DO!

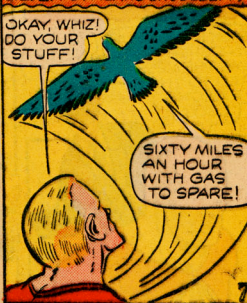
I'LL LET HIM HAVE BOTH BARRELS!



A CARRIER PIGEON FLIES FROM THE LIGHTED WINDOW. WHIZ TAKES OFF FROM SILVER STREAK'S SHOULDER.

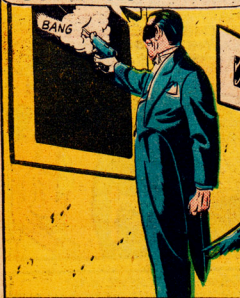
OKAY, WHIZ! DO YOUR STUFF!

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR WITH GAS TO SPARE!



INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE.

A FALCON. POUNCING ON MY PIGEON... HAW, HAW!



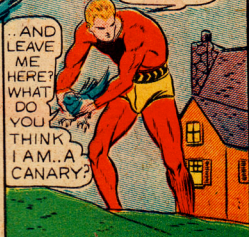
THE BULLET GRAZES WHIZ, STOPPING HIM IN MID-FLIGHT. THE PIGEON ESCAPES.

WINGED!... LOOK OUT BELOW STREAK... I'M GOING INTO TAIL-SPIN!



SILVER STREAK CATCHES HIS WOUNDED FRIEND. LOWERS HIM GENTLY TO THE SAND.

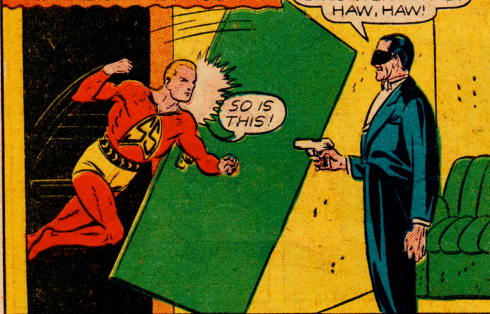
STICK AROUND, KID... I'M GOING TO SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THAT GUY IN THE MASK!



SILVER STREAK HURLS HIMSELF AT THE COTTAGE DOOR

YOUR ENTRY IS QUITE UNCONVENTIONAL! HAW, HAW!

SO IS THIS!



WELL, I'LL BE... IT'S LORD GARNETT, MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT!

YEDWEE POW



AS SILVER STREAK TOWERS OVER THE NOBLEMAN, ANOTHER MASKED MAN APPEARS.

TALK FAST, YOUR LORDSHIP! WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE TIED TO THAT PIGEON'S LEG?

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!



BLACKOUT.

COME, JACK! THERE MAY BE MORE SNOOPERS AROUND WE'D BETTER LEAVE ENGLAND

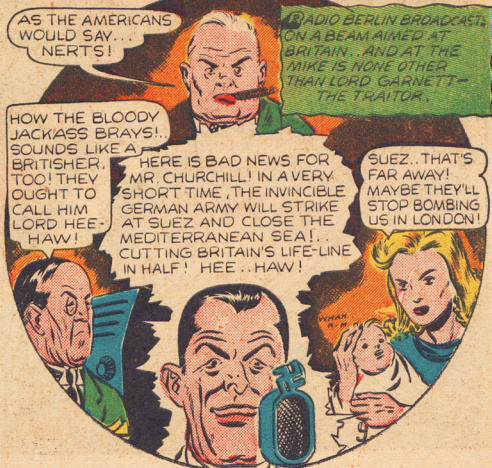
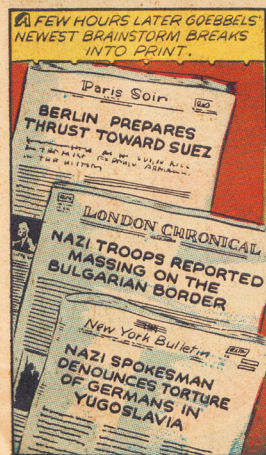
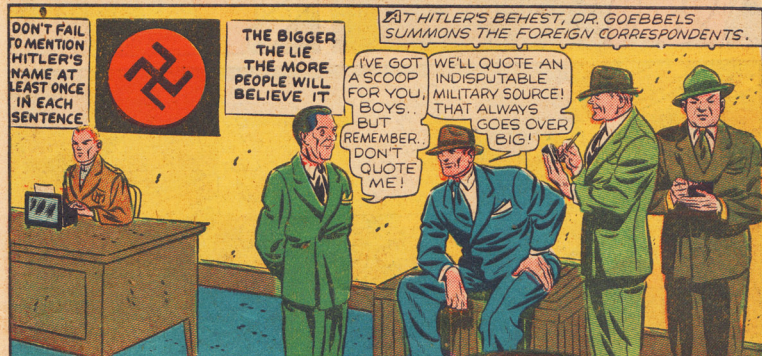
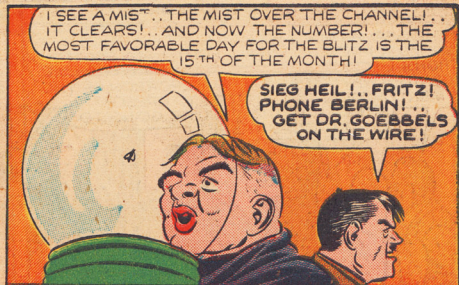
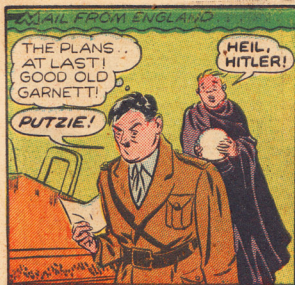
PLEASANT DREAMS!



REGAINING HIS SENSES, SILVER STREAK SEARCHES THE COTTAGE. IN THE FIREPLACE HE FINDS...

WHY, IT'S A CARBON COPY OF THE DOVER DEFENSES! I'LL HAVE TO BREEZE BACK TO DOWNING STREET!





IN THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY...

THE GERMAN MOVE TOWARD SUEZ IS A FAKE! BUT WE MUST PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT! ANY SUGGESTIONS, GENTLEMEN? WHY NOT SEND A SMALL PORTION OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET TO GREECE? HITLER WILL THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LAND TROOPS THERE!

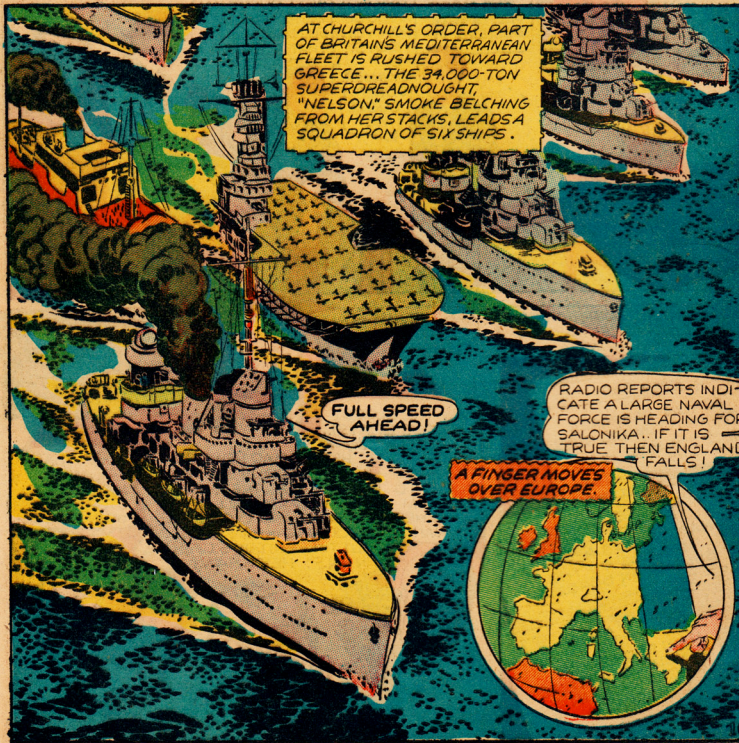
THAT'S RIGHT!



THE STRATEGY STARTS TO WORK

THE BRITISH HAVE JUST ISSUED A COMMUNIQUE SAYING THAT THEIR MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE BALKANS!

GOOD! BUT LET US SEE IF THEY DO WHAT THEY SAY. IT MAY BE A TRICK!

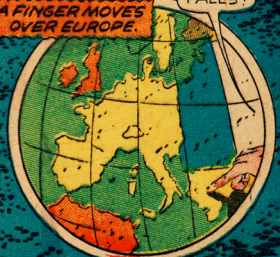


AT CHURCHILL'S ORDER, PART OF BRITAIN'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET IS RUSHED TOWARD GREECE... THE 34,000-TON SUPERDREADNOUGHT, "NELSON" SMOKE BELCHING FROM HER STACKS, LEADS A SQUADRON OF SIX SHIPS.

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

RADIO REPORTS INDICATE A LARGE NAVAL FORCE IS HEADING FOR SALONIKA... IF IT IS TRUE THEN ENGLAND FALLS!

A FINGER MOVES OVER EUROPE.



THE LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S-NEST OF H.M.S. NELSON SEES SOMETHING ON THE HORIZON.

LARGE NAVAL FORCE BEARING WEST!..IT'S TWICE AS BIG AS OUR SQUADRON!.. AND I THINK IT'S ITALIAN!

GOOD! THAT MAKES IT ABOUT EVEN! PROCEED IN BATTLE FORMATION!

THE NELSON TURNS, ITS FORWARD GUNS HURL SHELLS AT THE ENEMY.

BOOM!

BOOM!



THE BATTLE GETS UNDER WAY...IN A FEW MINUTES, TWO ITALIAN VESSELS ARE SINKING AND A THIRD IS BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER.

THAT ITALIAN DESTROYER IS THROWING DOWN A SMOKESCREEN! THAT MEANS THEY'RE GOING TO RUN FOR IT!

NEWS OF THE BATTLE IS FLASHED TO ITALY... IL DUCE CHATS WITH HITLER.

A HUGE BRITISH FLEET HAS JUST DEFEATED ONE OF MY SQUADRONS! WHY DON'T THEY PICK SOMEONE THEIR OWN SIZE?

MY CONDOLENCES, MUSSO! BUT DON'T FRET! IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU WILL BE PROPERLY AVENGED!

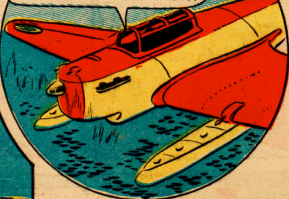
SO THEY DID SEND ALL THEIR FORCES TO SALONIKA FIFTY SHIPS! I DOUBT IF THEY'VE GOT ONE LEFT TO GUARD THE CHANNEL! HERE GOES THE BLITZKRIEG!



NIGHT.. FOG.. AN OMINOUS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE BRITISH ISLES AS THE CHANNEL PATROL MAINTAINS ITS VIGIL.. SILVER STREAK, ABOUT TO GO FORTH ON AN OBSERVATION FLIGHT FROM THE DECK OF THE BATTLE CRUISER HOOD, BIDS FAREWELL TO DAREDEVIL..

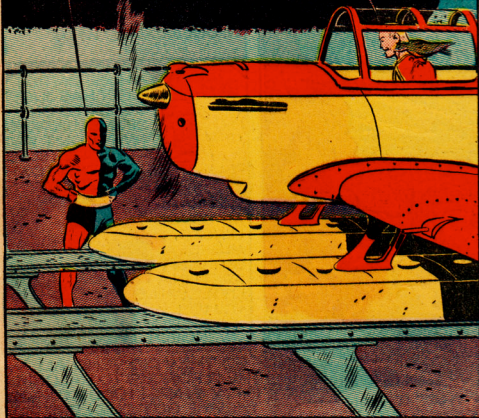
SILVER STREAK'S PLANE DRONES THROUGH THE MIST... HEADED FOR A FRENCH CHANNEL PORT.

THEY SAY THIS FOG IS GOOD FOR ONE'S COMPLEXION!



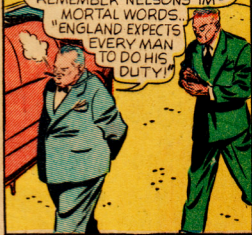
LUCKY DOG, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ALL THE FUN!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE! THE DECK OF A BATTLE-WAGON IS NO BED OF ROSES IN A DIVE-BOMBING ATTACK! SO LONG!



MEANWHILE, IN DOWNING STREET THE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND DICTATES A SECRET BULLETIN TO BE ISSUED TO THE HIGH COMMAND.

WE DO NOT KNOW IF THE ATTACK WILL COME TONIGHT.. TOMORROW.. OR NEXT WEEK.. BUT WE DO REMEMBER NELSON'S IMMORTAL WORDS.. "ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY!"



THE SHADES ARE DRAWN IN LONDON TONIGHT.. BUT BEHIND THEM SLEEPLESS MILLIONS WAIT... WAIT FOR THE WEIRD HOWL OF THE AIR-RAID ALARM.. PERHAPS IF THE FOG REMAINS, THERE WILL BE NO RAID.. BUT THE FOG RISES!... A SHAFT OF REVEALING MOONLIGHT STRIKES LIKE A BOLT AT THE HEART OF THE CITY.. THIS IS THE MOMENT THAT ADOLPH HITLER HAS BEEN WAITING FOR..



WAVE AFTER WAVE, FIFTEEN THOUSAND PLANES FILL THE SKY WITH THUNDER. STUKA DIVE-BOMBERS, MESSERSCHMITT PURSUITS, HUGE JUNKERS TROOP TRANSPORTS. THE FULL MIGHT OF GERMANY'S AIR ARM LAUNCHED IN AN ALL-OUT BLOW AT BRITAIN.

GUARDED BY A HUNDRED AIR FIGHTERS AND WELL IN THE REAR, HITLER WATCHES THE BIG SHOW FROM A "BALCONY SEAT".

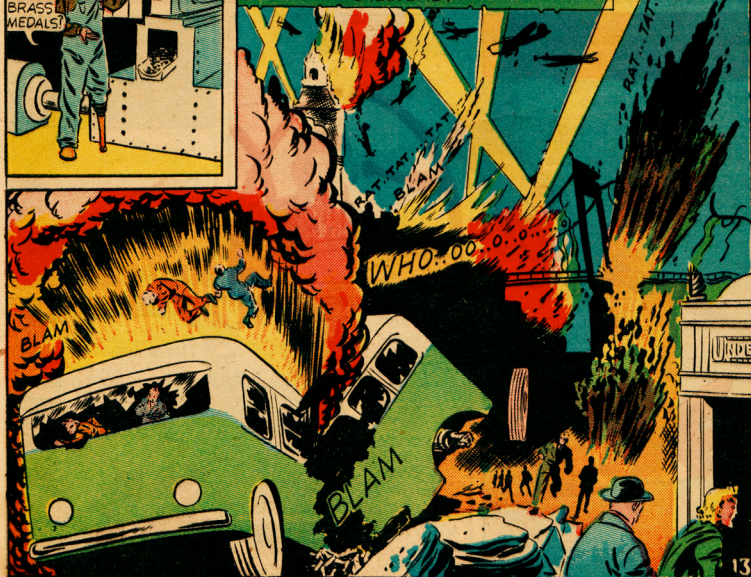
IF WE WERE IN THE FIRST WAVE, ADOLPH, WE'D SEE SOME EXCELLENT SPORT!

THANK YOU. BUT I CAN SEE WELL ENOUGH FROM HERE!

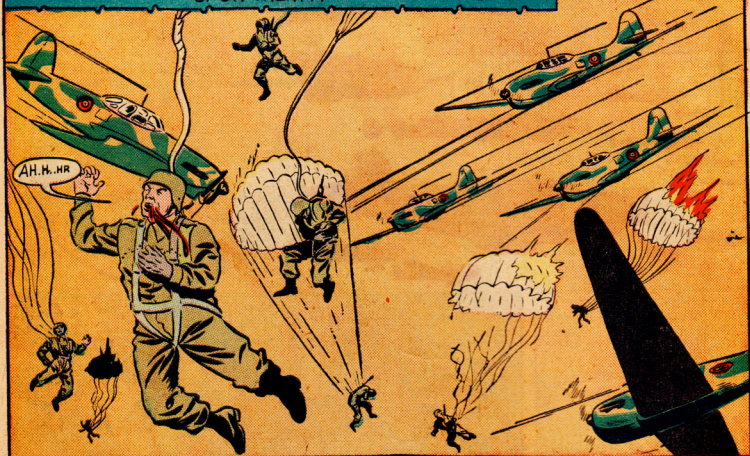
MEANWHILE, GERMAN FACTORY WORKERS STRIKE OFF MEDALS TO BE AWARDED TO THE "CONQUERORS OF BRITAIN."

I WONDER HOW MANY OF THE MEN WILL BE ALIVE TO WEAR THE BRASS MEDALS!

"BONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN". THE SCHOOLBOY'S SONG HAS A TERRIBLE MEANING NOW AS THE FIRST WAVE OF NAZI PLANES, PIERCING THE HISTORIC CITY'S BALLOON BARRAGE, UNLEASHES A RAIN OF DESTRUCTION. THE FIRES OF A THOUSAND INCENDIARY BOMBS ILLUMINE THE CITY. THE R.A.F. GOES INTO THE AIR AND THE SKY BECOMES A SWIRLING CONFUSION OF DOG-FIGHTS. MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN RUSH FOR THE AIR-RAID SHELTERS.



NAZI AIR TRANSPORTS UNLOAD THEIR HUMAN CARGOES. AS THE PARACHUTE TROOPS DESCEND TO SABOTAGE BRITAIN'S COMMUNICATION SYSTEM, SPITFIRES AND HURRICANES ZOOM DOWN UPON THEM...



HIGH OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SILVER STREAKS RADIO PICKS UP A BROADCAST FROM A NAZI PLANE.

.. AND NOW, FOLKS, THROUGH THE COURTESY OF RADIO BERLIN, I SHALL GIVE YOU A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!

LORD HEE-HAW, EH? HERE IS WHERE I REPAY HIM FOR THAT CONK ON THE HEAD!

LORD HEE-HAW SIGNS OFF!

OH...H...H...H...

SUDDENLY, GIANT GUNS IN NAZI-HELD FRANCE FLAME INTO ACTION! ARTILLERY PREPARATION... TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SCREAM ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

Boom!

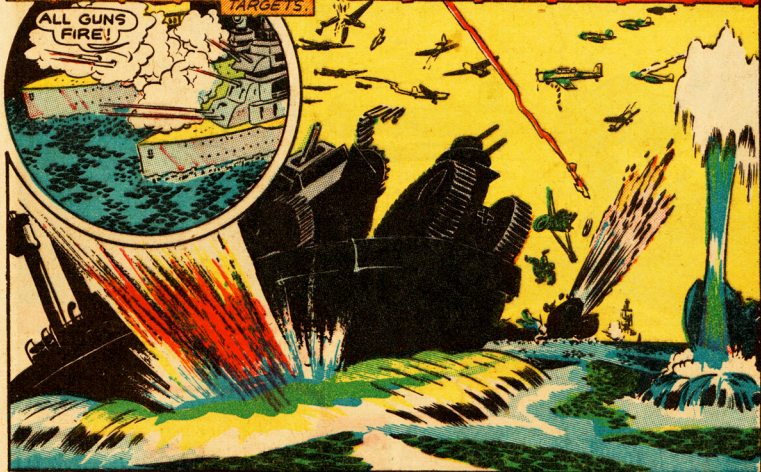
UNDER COVER OF THE BARRAGE, BARGES AND TROOPSHIPS LOADED WITH NAZI SOLDIERS MOVE ACROSS THE CHANNEL.. SUDDENLY A STAR-SHELL TURNS THE NIGHT INTO DAY.

LOOK! THE BRITISH HAVE BEEN WARNED! AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!



BY THE LIGHT OF THE STAR-SHELL,
BRITAIN'S ARMADA...MIGHTIEST IN
THE WORLD...COMES DOWN ON THE
TARGETS.

WITH THE RANGE SPOTTED BY PLANES, THE
BRITISH FLEET BLASTS THE NAZI BLITZ
TROOPS...SLAVES OF THEIR POWER-MAD LEADER.

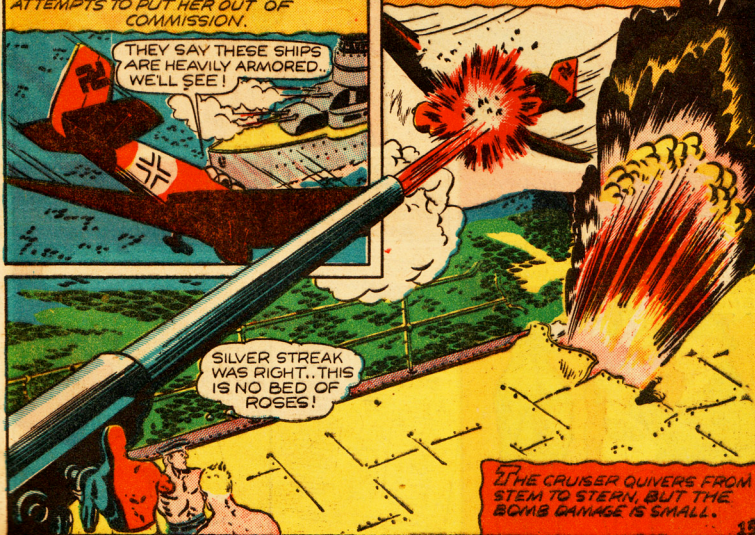


WITH THE "HOOD" IN THE FOREFRONT OF
THE BATTLE, A STUKA DIVE-BOMBER
ATTEMPTS TO PUT HER OUT OF
COMMISSION.



THEY SAY THESE SHIPS
ARE HEAVILY ARMORED...
WE'LL SEE!

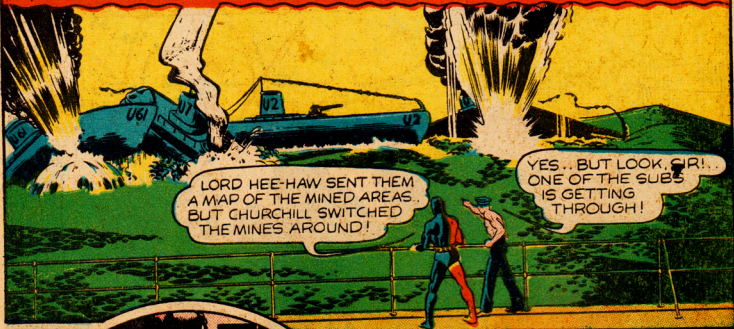
BAREDEVIL, WITH UNCANNY
AIM, BLAZES AWAY AT THE STUKA.



SILVER STREAK
WAS RIGHT...THIS
IS NO BED OF
ROSES!

THE CRUISER QUIVERS FROM
STEM TO STERN, BUT THE
BOMB DAMAGE IS SMALL.

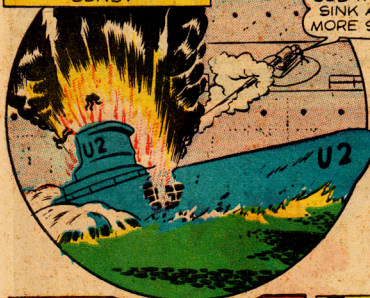
U-1'S FRENCH GUN-BASES SILENCED, HIS AIR LEGIONS WIPE OUT, HIS TROOPS DEFEATED, HITLER DESPERATELY PLAYS AN ACE-IN-THE-HOLE... HIS U-BOAT FLEET.



LORD HEE-HAW SENT THEM A MAP OF THE MINED AREAS. BUT CHURCHILL SWITCHED THE MINES AROUND!

YES... BUT LOOK, GIRL! ONE OF THE SUBS IS GETTING THROUGH!

BARREDEVIL AIMS ONE OF THE HOOD'S HEAVY GUNS.



THERE IS ONE SUB THAT WON'T SINK ANY MORE SHIPS!

HIS LAST HOPE DASHED, HITLER TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER

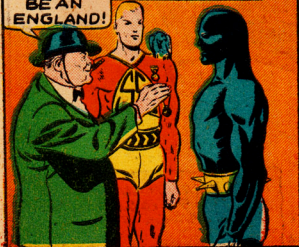
HOME. FAST!. THEY'VE BEATEN US! AND I THOUGHT OUR AIR FORCE WAS THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD!

I THOUGHT SO TOO... WE'LL CHANGE OUR PLANS!



AFTER THE BATTLE.. IN AN AIR-RAID SHELTER.. SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.

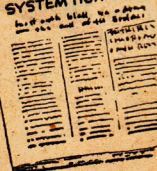
POOR LONDON IS ALMOST RUINED BUT WE WILL REBUILD IT! THANKS TO YOU AND MY COURAGEOUS PEOPLE, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND!



THE CONTROLLED NAZI PRESS DOES NOT MENTION THE OUTCOME OF THE BATTLE!

Deutscher Hohlblatt

HITLER CALLS FOR GREATER WAR EFFORT... RATION SYSTEM TIGHTENS!



BUT DESPITE THE CENSORSHIP, NEWS OF BRITAIN'S VICTORY REACHES SOME OF GERMANY'S WORKERS VIA THE UNDERGROUND.

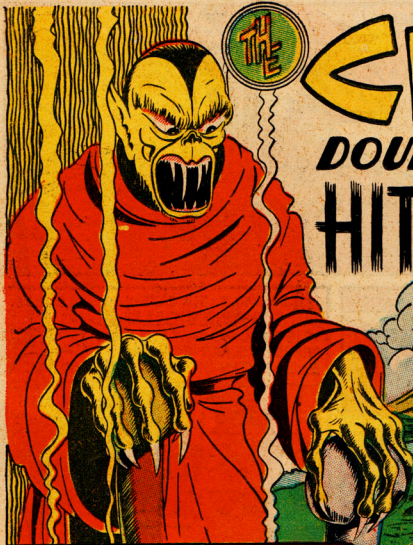
HEIL, CONQUERORS! GOOD THING THEY DON'T PRINT CASUALTY LISTS HERE! IF ONLY OUR PEOPLE HAD THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO CRUSH HITLER!





CLAW

DOUBLE CROSSES HITLER!



HEIL!
GREAT CLAW,
I HAVE COME TO
MAKE A PROPOSITION
TO YOU!

SHAKILY...HITLER GIVES
HIS PROPOSITION...

MY FORCES ARE ABOUT
TO CO-OPERATE WITH THOSE
OF JAPAN IN DESTROYING THE
BRITISH IN SINGAPORE!
WE ASK YOUR AID IN
THIS CAMPAIGN!

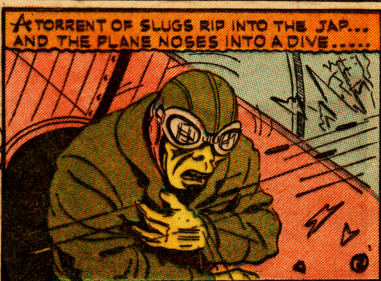
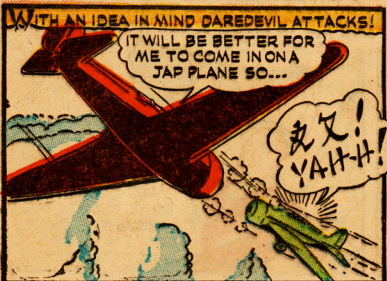
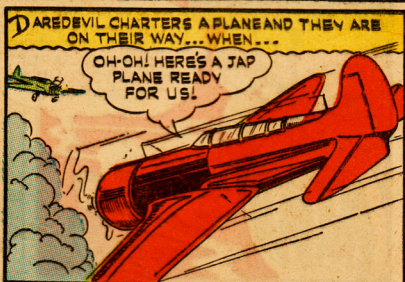
WE SHALL GIVE YOU ALL OF
UPPER MONGOLIA WITH ITS
MILLIONS OF NATIVES AS
YOUR SLAVES-PROVIDING
THAT YOUR POWER IS
EFFECTIVE IN
DESTROYING THE
BRITISH!

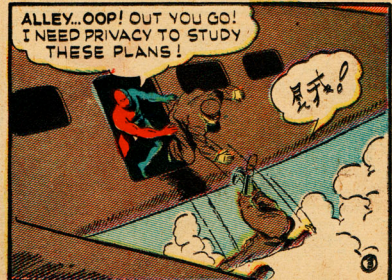
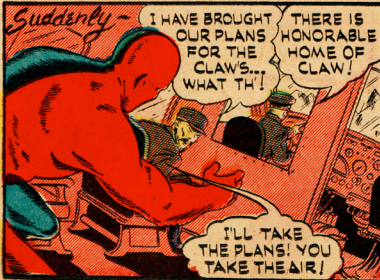
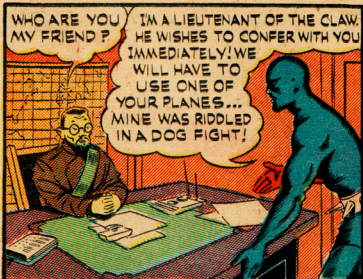
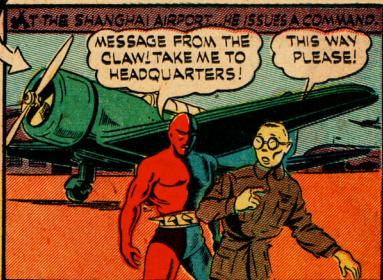
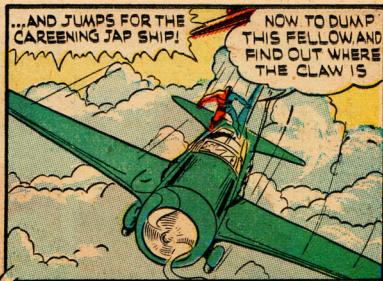
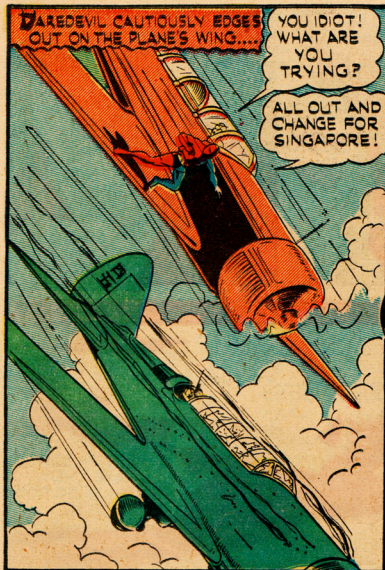
AND WHAT WILL
BE MY REWARD
FOR THIS AID?

YOUR REWARD IS INDEED
HANDSOME! COME, I
WILL SHOW YOU THE
POSSIBILITIES OF
MY POWERS!

PUT ME DOWN!
MY AIDES MUST NEVER
SEE ME IN SO HELPLESS
A CONDITION!

LITTLE MAN...YOU
ARE CONCITED...
COME THEN TO THE DAM
ABOVE THE CHINESE
CITY! I WILL DESTROY
IT FOR PROOF!





DAREDEVIL STUDYS THE JAP PLANS.

GREAT SCOTT! THE WHOLE JAP FLEET IS ON ITS WAY TO SINGAPORE, WITH HITLER ALONG TO SEE THE SHOW! I MUST STOP THEM, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT...WITH THE CLAW'S UNWITTING AID! SO, DOWN I GO!

NOW TO SEE THE CLAW!

OH, CLAW, THE JAPANESE HAVE MET WITH REVERSES... HITLER HAS SENT ME TO BEG YOUR HELP!

SO! SHOW ME WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES!

LATER...

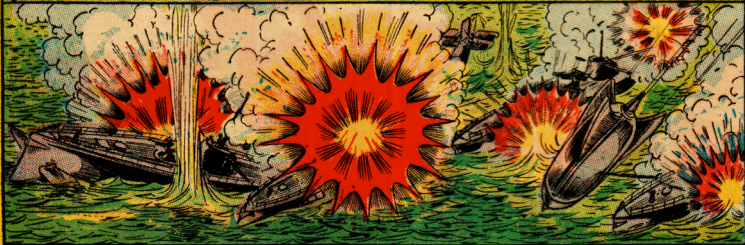
HMM...THE JAP SUBMARINE SQUADRON IS MASSED AT KUCHING NEAR SINGAPORE. I HOPE THE CLAW WILL TAKE MY BAIT!

HE DIRECTS THE CLAW OVER A FLEET OF JAP SUBMARINES...

HELLO, CLAW? WE ARE OVER A SQUADRON OF ENGLISH SUBMARINES...LET THEM HAVE IT...GOOD!

AH! BRITISH SUBS! I'LL RAKE THEM WITH MY ELECTRIC-FIRE GUN!

CHAOS REIGNS BELOW AS THE CLAW SAVAGELY ATTACKS HIS ALLY'S SUBMARINES!



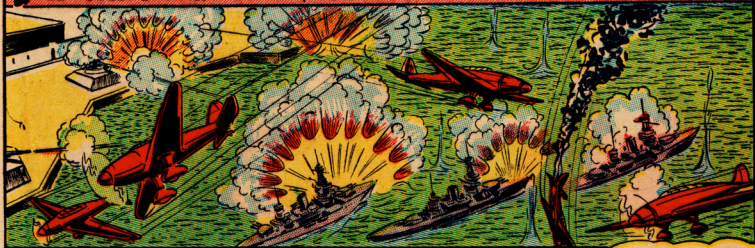
啊! 飞龙! THE CLAW HAS TURNED TRAITOR!

WHILE IN DAREDEVIL'S PLANE...

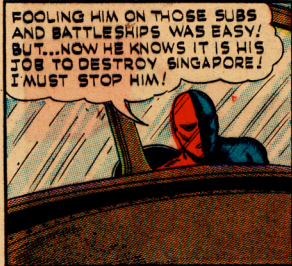
NOW FOR THE JAP BATTLEFLEET!

CALLING THE CLAW... PROCEED TO SINGAPORE HARBOR AND DESTROY THE ENGLISH BATTLESHIPS THERE!

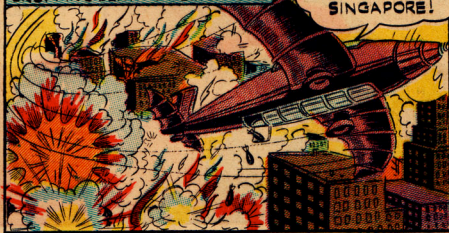
STILL FOOLED BY DAREDEVIL'S PLAN, THE CLAW DESTROYS THE JAP BATTLE FLEET TOO!



FOOLING HIM ON THOSE SUBS AND BATTLESHIPS WAS EASY! BUT...NOW HE KNOWS IT IS HIS JOB TO DESTROY SINGAPORE! I MUST STOP HIM!

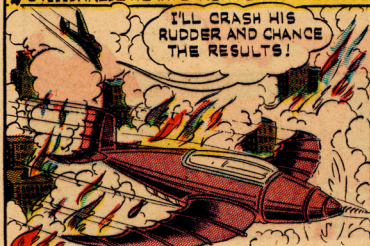


IN A FEW MINUTES, THE CLAW IS DROPPING DEATH ON SINGAPORE!



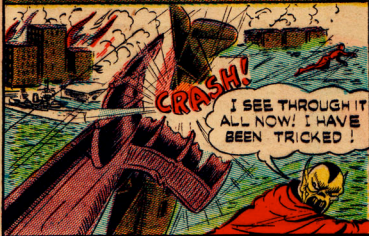
THESE BOMBS AND LIQUID FIRE SPRAY WILL SOON FINISH SINGAPORE!

BUT...DAREDEVIL INTERRUPTS HIS WORK...



I'LL CRASH HIS RUDDER AND CHANCE THE RESULTS!

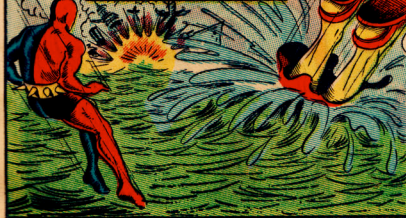
AS THE PLANES MEET OVER THE HARBOR, DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW LEAP OUT!



CRASH!

I SEE THROUGH IT ALL NOW! I HAVE BEEN TRICKED!

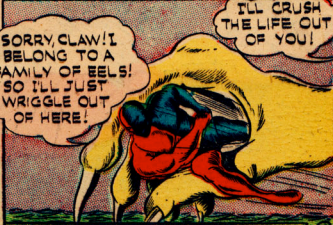
THEY HIT THE WATER TOGETHER AS THEIR DAMAGED PLANES CRASH INTO A JAPANESE WARSHIP!



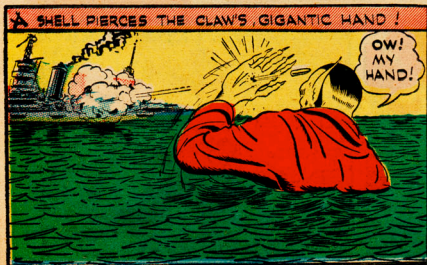
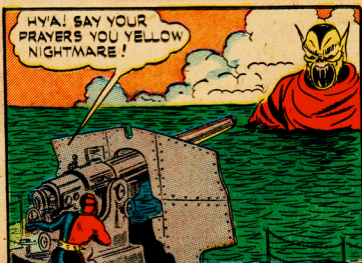
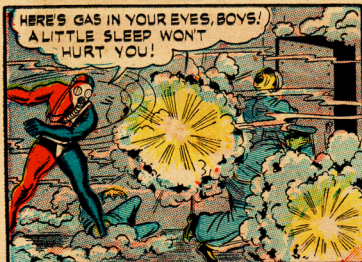
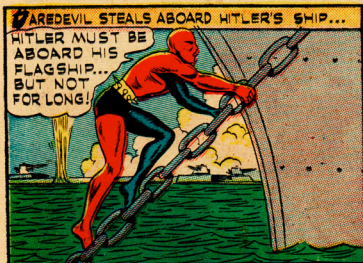
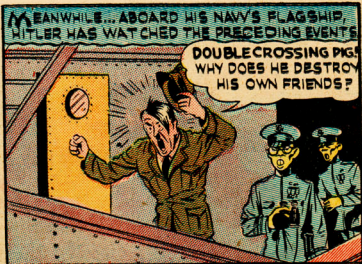
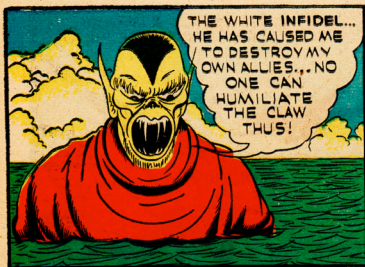
THE CLAW GOES AFTER DAREDEVIL, BUT...

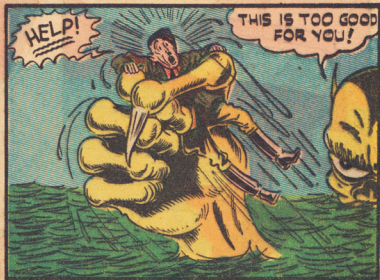
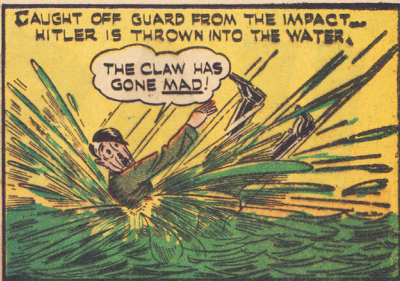
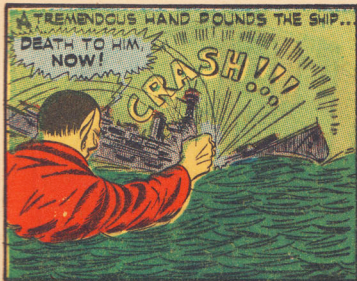
SORRY, CLAW! I BELONG TO A FAMILY OF EELS! SO I'LL JUST WRIGGLE OUT OF HERE!

I'LL CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!

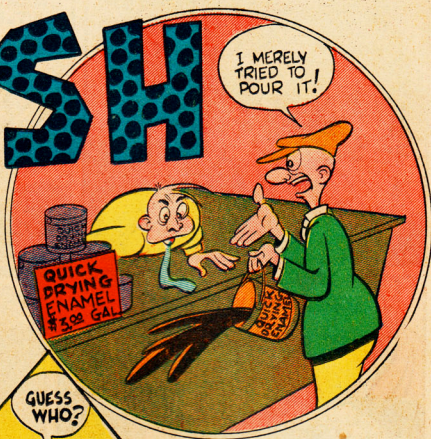
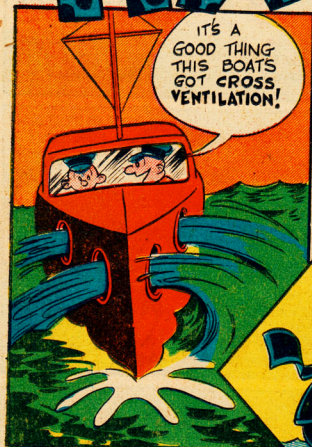


...HE ESCAPES FROM THE GIANT HAND!





HASH



DAREDEVIL & LANCE HALE

Fighting

HITLER

and his

JUNGLE HORDES



Desperately,

HITLER WANTS TO CONQUER AFRICA FROM WITHIN SO HE CAN CUT GREAT BRITAIN OFF FROM HER COLONIAL EMPIRE! BUT HE HAS FIRST TO RECKON WITH DAREDEVIL AND LANCE HALE WHO ARE BENT ON DISRUPTING HIS MAD SCHEME!

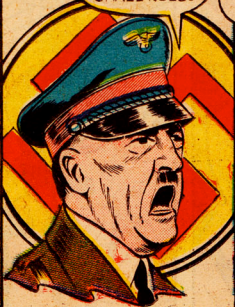
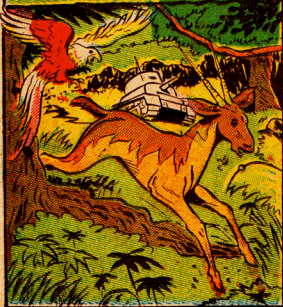
IN THE DENSE AFRICAN JUNGLE, HITLER'S HORDES HAVE LODGED THEMSELVES IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING INTERIOR INVASION!

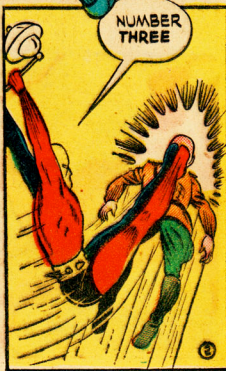
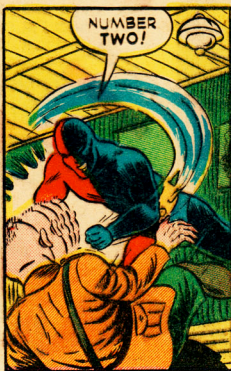
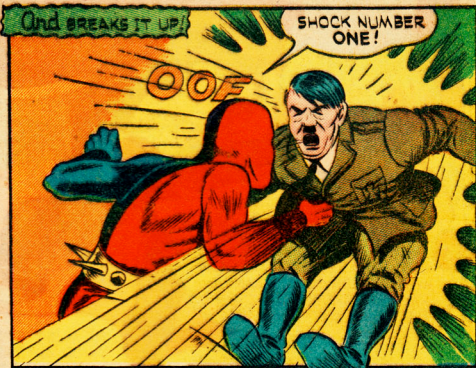
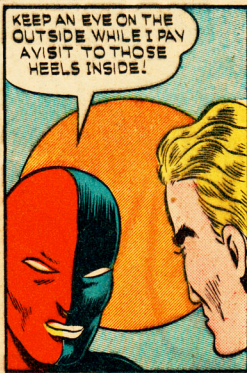
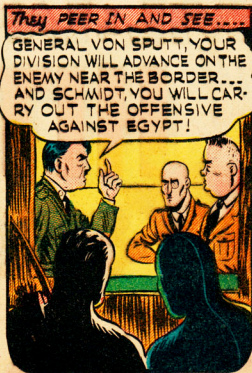
WE MUST STORM THROUGH THESE JUNGLES AND TAKE OVER AFRICA SO THAT I ALONE SHALL RULE!

IN THE CONCEALING BOUGHS OF A NEARBY TREE...

THE OLD BOY HAS SOME LAYOUT HERE!

YES...AND HE MUST BE DRIVEN OUT OF MY JUNGLE HOME!

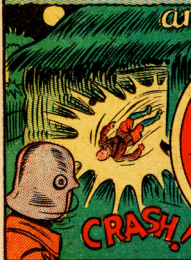




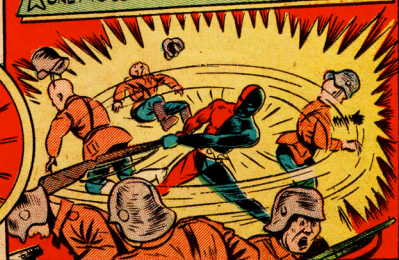
THE FORCE OF DAREDEVIL'S KICK CARRIES THE GENERAL THROUGH THE WINDOW...

and

HE TRIED TO KILL DER FUHRER! GET HIM!



THE SOLDIERS RUSH INTO THE QUARTERS... ONLY TO BE MET BY THE WHIRLING DAREDEVIL!



THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMING AND DAREDEVIL IS SUBDUED...

TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM!

GET OFF OF ME YOU LEECHES!



SOON DAREDEVIL FACES A FIRING SQUAD!

READY... AIM...

WHAT A PREDICAMENT!

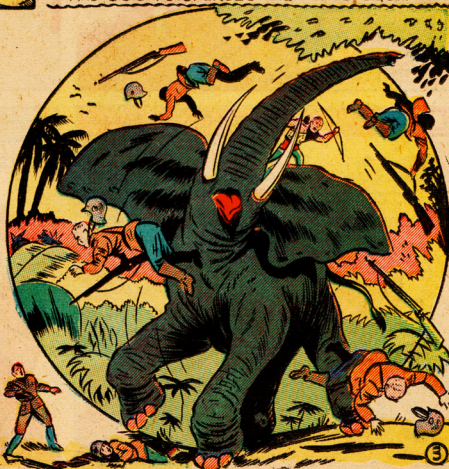
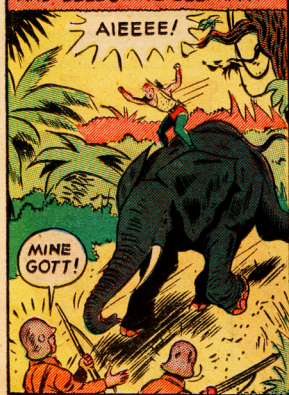


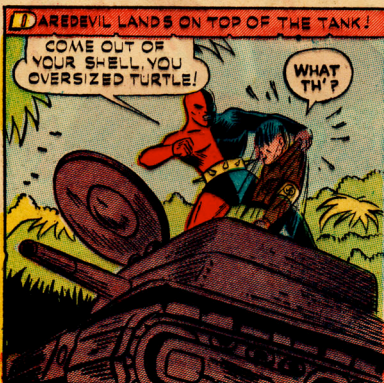
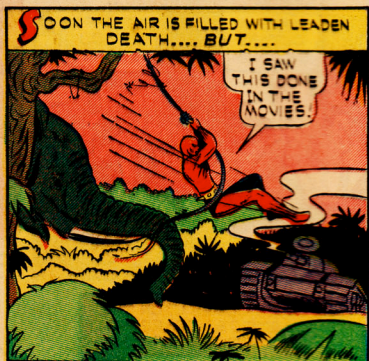
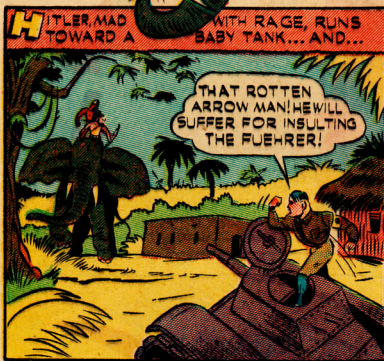
---AND SOON DISPERSES THE FIRING SQUAD!

BUT LANCE COMES UPON THE SCENE ASTRIDE A CHARGING AND BELLOWING ELEPHANT...

AIEEEE!

MINE GOTT!





HITLER REGAINS HIS FEET AND TRIES TO FLEE

WHAT KIND OF SOLDIERS HAVE I? WHERE ARE THEY?

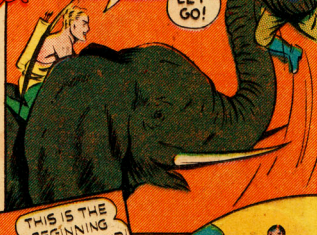


LANCES ELEPHANT SEES HIM AND.....

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?

LET GO!

BUT



SETS HIM ON HIS BACK....

IT SEEMS MY PET HAS TAKEN PITY ON YOU OR HE WOULD HAVE CRUSHED YOU TO DEATH!



NIEN! NIEN!

THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR END.

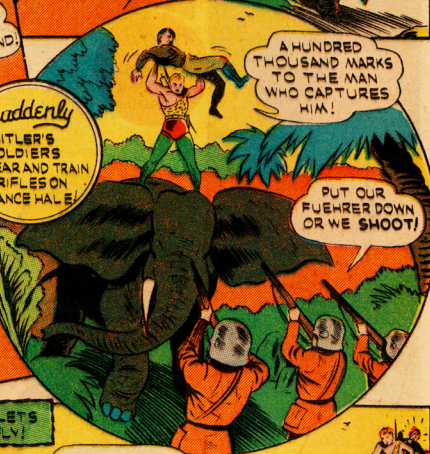
Suddenly

HITLER'S SOLDIERS APPEAR AND TRAIN RIFLES ON LANCE HALE!

A HUNDRED THOUSAND MARKS TO THE MAN WHO CAPTURES HIM!

PUT OUR FUEHRER DOWN OR WE SHOOT!

LANCE QUICKLY GRABS THE FUEHRER, AND SWINGS HIM HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!



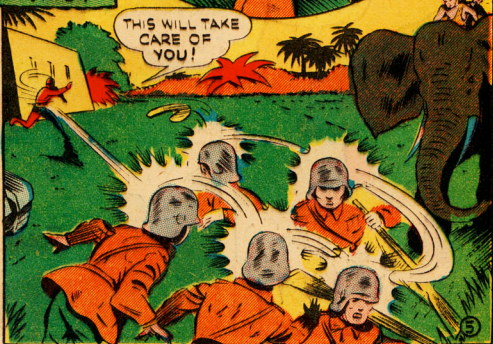
MEANWHILE...DAREDEVIL TAKES OUT HIS BOOMERANG..

GANGING UP ON HIM, EH?



...AND LETS IT FLY!

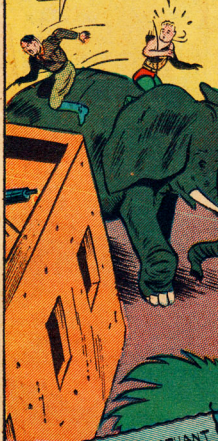
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



WHEN LANCE HALE PUTS WHITLER DOWN, HE JUMPS OFF THE ELEPHANT'S BACK ON TO THE BARRACKS ROOF...

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT GUY!

WHERE IS HE GOING?

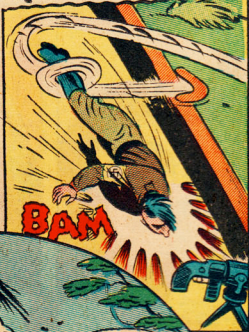


AND RUNS FOR A MACHINE GUN PLACED ON THE ROOF JUST AS DAREDEVIL THROWS THE BOOMERANG AGAIN!

WHERE DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING?



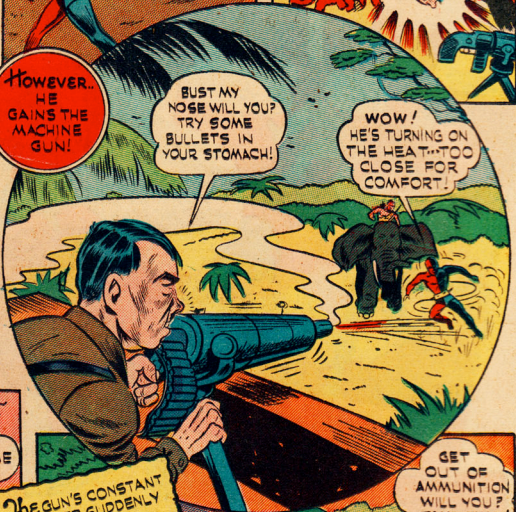
THE BOOMERANG CATCHES HIS FEET.



HOWEVER... HE GAINS THE MACHINE GUN!

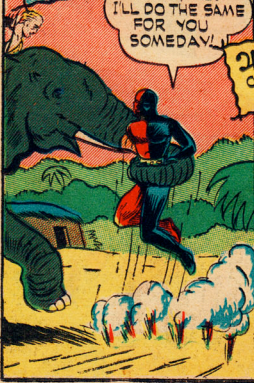
BUST MY NOSE WILL YOU? TRY SOME BULLETS IN YOUR STOMACH!

WOW! HE'S TURNING ON THE HEAT—TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



LANCE HALE'S ELEPHANT WHISKS DAREDEVIL, OUT OF THE BULLETS' PATH!

THANKS, PAL! I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMEDAY!



THE GUN'S CONSTANT CHATTER SUDDENLY STOPS!

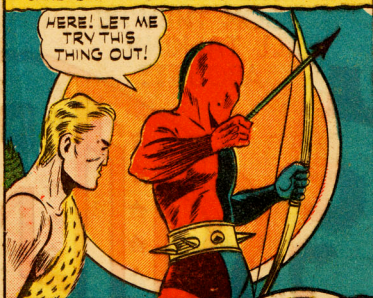
NOW WHAT HAPPENED?



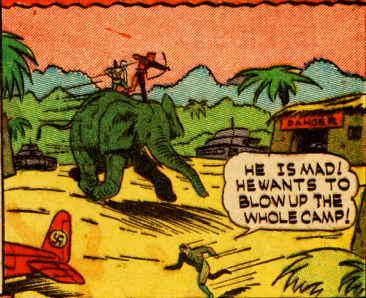
GET OUT OF AMMUNITION WILL YOU? TAKE THAT!



D AREDEVIL SNATCHES LANCE'S BOW AND CAREFULLY AIMS IT AT A STACK OF BOMBS!



H ITLER SURMISES DAREDEVIL'S INTENTIONS AND JUMPS OFF THE ROOF TOWARD...

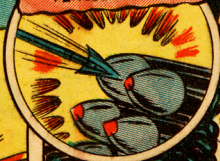


A NEARBY PURSUIT PLANE, DAREDEVIL LETS THE ARROW FLY...

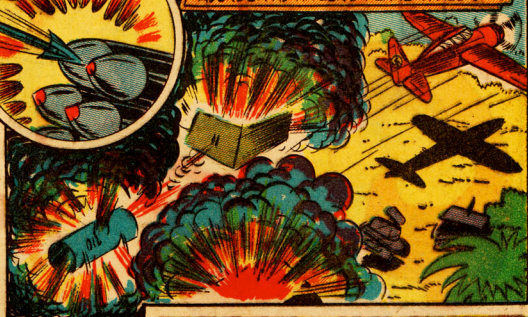
IT'S MURDER FOR ANYONE WHO STAYS... AND I'M NOT STAYING!



S STRAIGHT INTO A BOMB'S PERCUSSION CAP!



O SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS RIPS THE CAMP ASUNDER AS HITLER'S PLANE TAKES OFF!



While UP IN THE AIR -

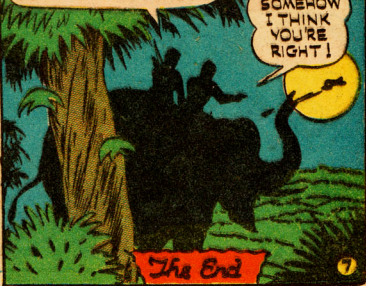
THE WHOLE PLACE IS DESTROYED! I MUST FLEE TO THE FATHERLAND... AND THE PEOPLE MUST NEVER FIND THIS OUT! I WILL TELL THEM THAT AN EARTHQUAKE CAME UPON US....!



D AREDEVIL AND LANCE WATCH HITLER FLEE...

WELL, THERE GOES THE OLD BUZZARD WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS! I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER INVADE THESE JUNGLES AGAIN WITHOUT THINKING TWICE!

SOMEHOW I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!



DAREDEVIL with DICKIE DEAN

Smash GOEBBELS' SPY NET



BOY INVENTOR
in the CASE of
the
**SECRET CODE
MACHINE.**

HERR GOEBBELS!
I HAF LEARNED THAT
A BOY... DICKIE DEAN HAS
INVENTED A FOOL-PROOF
DECODING MACHINE... VE
CAN USE DOT MACHINE!

VA...GOOT GOOT!
HELLO?HELLO? VE
CAN'T HEAR YOU!

STATIC?

WHO IS
JOSEF GOEBBELS?
BORN 1897. EDUCATED
AT HEIDELBERG. JOINED
NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY
1922. ORGANIZED YOUTH
MOVEMENT. ENTERED
THE REICHSTAG IN 1930.
1933 RECEIVED FROM
HITLER THE NEW POST OF
REICH MINISTER OF EN-
LIGHTENMENT AND PROP-
AGANDA.

**ACROSS THE BROAD ATLANTIC FLASHES
ANOTHER MESSAGE TO DR. GOEBBELS
FROM ONE OF HIS SPIES... BUT THIS TIME
IT'S ABOUT A FRIEND OF YOURS... DICKIE DEAN!**

THE BRITISH
CONSUL IN WASH-
INGTON WANTS US
TO BRING MY
INVENTION AT ONCE!

YIPPIE!
LET'S GO!

(WE'LL TAKE THE
(SKY-BUG, ZIP!)

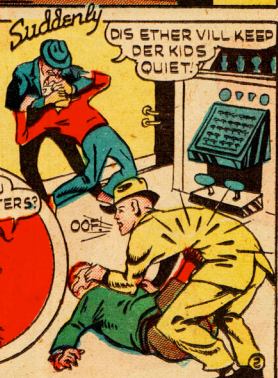
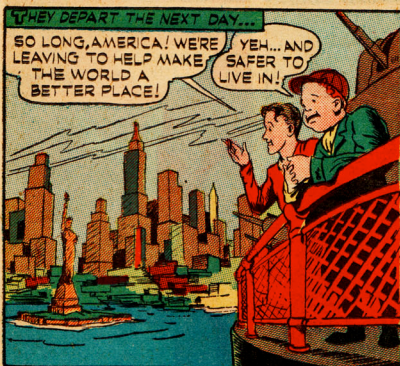
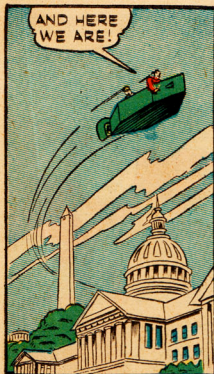
RIGHT!

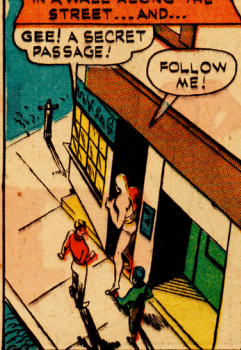
**THE SKY-BUG IS AN IN-
VENTION OF DICKIE'S...**

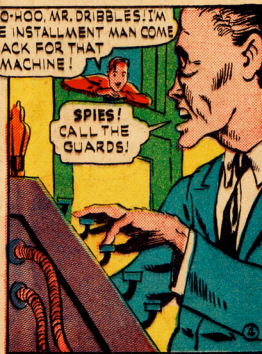
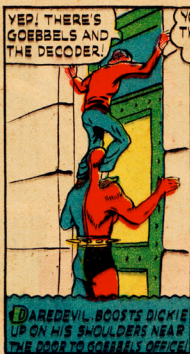
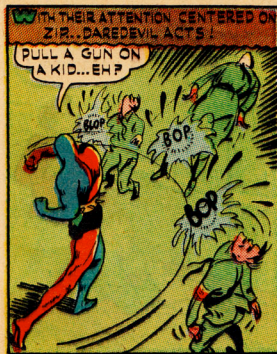
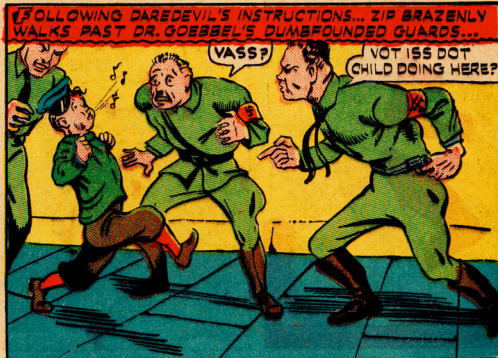
...THAT DEFIES GRAVITY
THROUGH THE USE OF A
POWERFUL REPELLING MAGNET.

WASHINGTON
HERE WE...

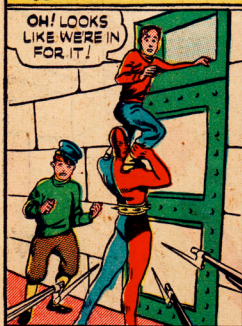
...COME!







Suddenly...ADDITIONAL GUARDS
SURROUND THE TRIO...



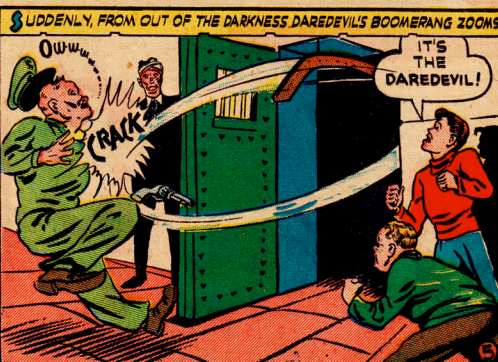
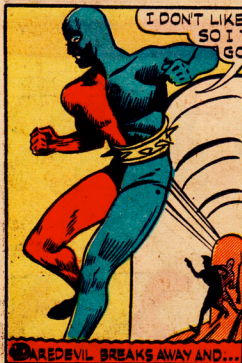
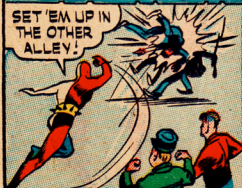
THROW THEM IN THE
DUNGEON...THEY'LL BE
SHOT TOMORROW
FOR SPYING!

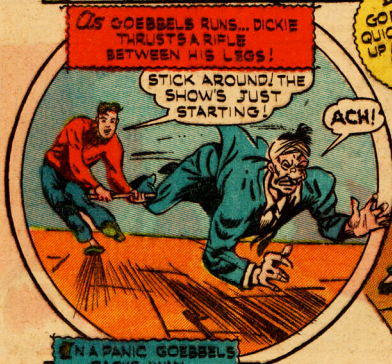
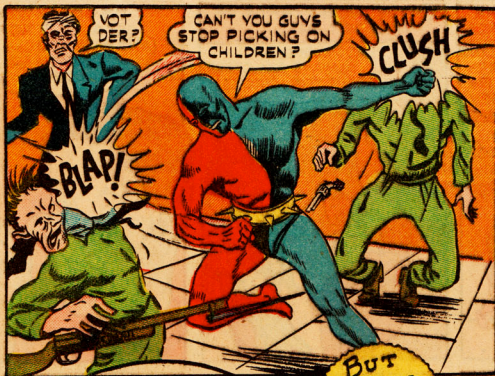


WITHOUT WARNING...DARE-
DEVIL LUNGES AT GOEBBELS.

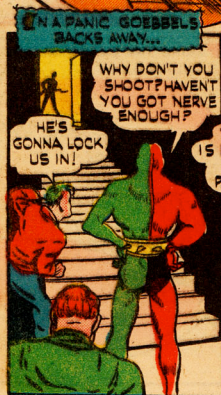
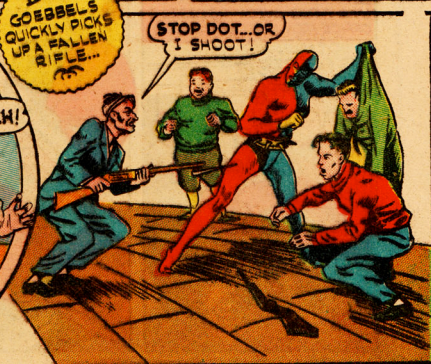


...AND FLINGS HIM INTO THE GUARDS



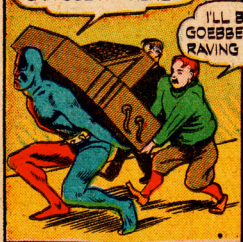


BUT
GOEBBELS
QUICKLY PICKS
UP A FALLEN
RIFLE...



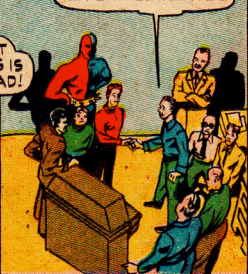
MEANWHILE...BEHIND THE WALLS OF GOEBBELS'S OFFICE-

WELL...HERE'S YOUR DECODING MACHINE, DICKIE! WE'LL CARRY IT TO THE SECRET, BRITISH INTELLIGENCE OFFICE...THEY CAN USE IT THERE!



IN THE SECRET OFFICE OF THE BRITISH...

LADDY...ENGLAND WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER HER LITTLE HEROES!



I'VE GOT AN IDEAL GET ALL THE ROPE AND WIRE YOU CAN AND COME WITH ME, DAREDEVIL!

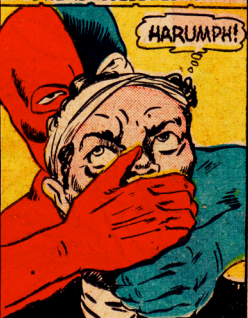


THE THREE ENTER GOEBBELS'S OFFICE FROM A SECRET DOOR!

VOT VILL DER FUEHRER SAY VEN HE FINDS OUDT?

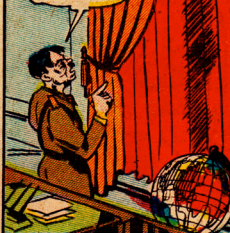


QUIETLY...DAREDEVIL OVER-POWERS GOEBBELS...

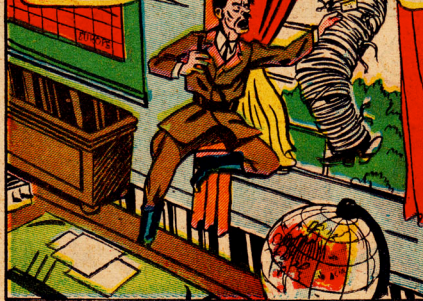


LATER THAT DAY...IN HITLER'S OFFICE...

WHAT? A MAN HANGING OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!



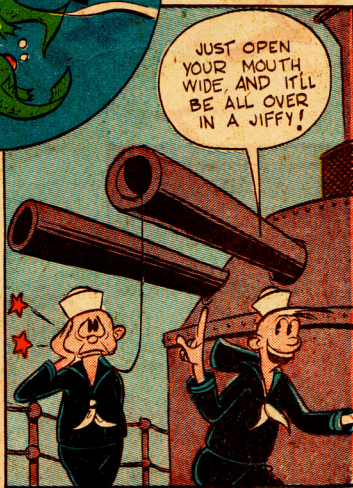
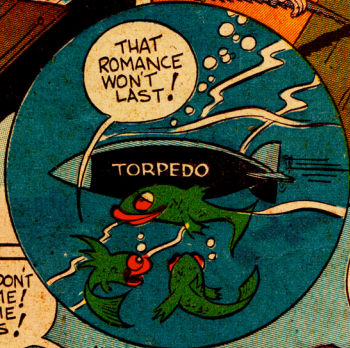
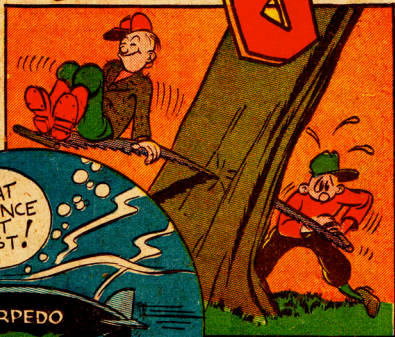
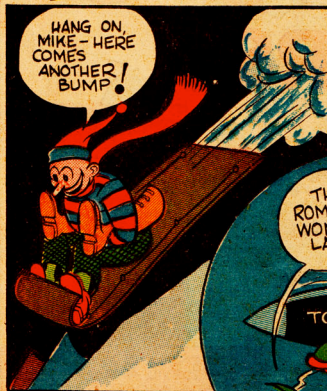
DR. GOEBBELS, YOU FOOL! WHAT HAPPENED?



TAKING THE CARD PINNED TO GOEBBELS...HITLER READS...



Jus' Gags



THE DAREDEVIL and CLOUD CURTIS

Wreck GOERING'S SKY-FIGHTERS



WHO IS
HERMANN GOERING?
BORN 1893 - JOINED
INFANTRY 1912. TRANS-
FERRED TO AIR ARM
1914. COMMANDED
RICHTHOFEN SQUADRON
1918. MADE GENERAL
AFTER THE WAR.
AN ORGANIZER UNDER
HITLER, WOUNDED IN
MUNICH PUTSCH. BE-
CAME MEMBER REICH-
STAG AND WAS MADE
REICH MINISTER OF AIR
AND MINISTER OF THE
INTERIOR, 1933.

INTO ENGLAND ROAR THE
DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD
CURTIS ABOARD CLOUD'S
"GOLDEN BULLET" TO HELP
FIGHT OFF THE MURDEROUS
AIR BLITZKRIEG.
WATCH THEM AS THEY ZOOM INTO
A DEATH-DEFYING PERSONAL DUEL
WITH THE RUTHLESS HEAD OF
GERMANY'S AIR ARMADA —
MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING.

APPROACHING RAMSGATE,
THEY COME UPON A BITTER
DOG-FIGHT BETWEEN THREE
SQUADRONS OF MESSER-
SCHMITTS AND ONE OF
SPITFIRES...

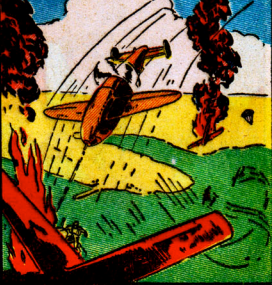
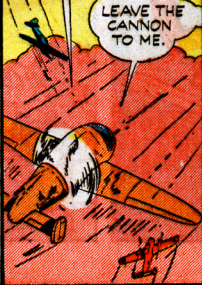
WOW! NO
SOONER DO WE
GET HERE
THAN WE FIND
ACTION!
LET'S GO!

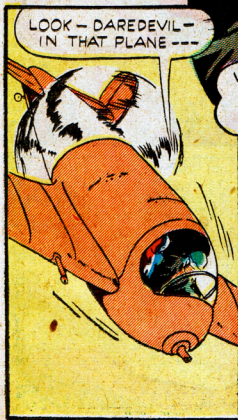
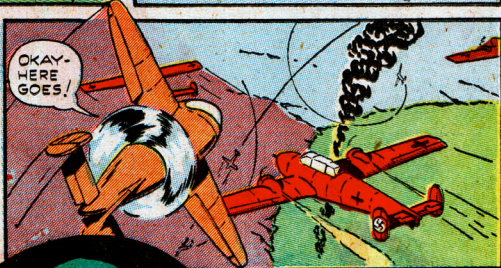
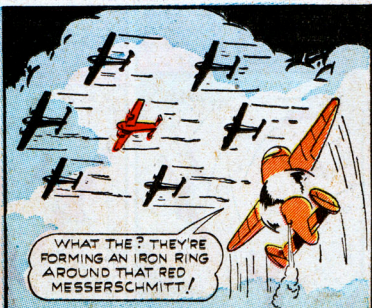
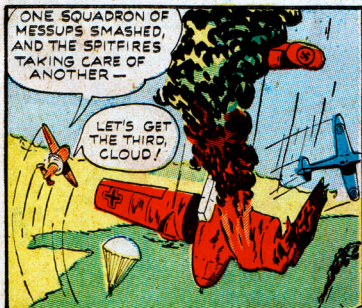
GOSH! THESE
R.A.F. BABIES
DON'T CARE
MUCH
ABOUT
ODDS!

I'LL WARM MY MACHINE-
GUNS BEFORE JOINING
THE BATTLE.

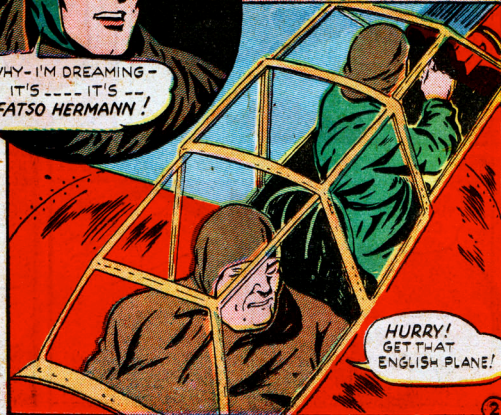
LEAVE THE
CANNON
TO ME.

LIKE AVENGING DOOM, THE
DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS
FALL ON THE ATTACKING
MESSERSCHMITTS...





THE PILOT OF THE RED MESSERSCHMITT IS — — — MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING, HITLER'S RIGHT HAND MAN, WHO HEADS THE NAZI AIR FORCE — —



ON GOERING'S ORDER, THREE MESSERSCHMITTS INSTANTLY FALL ON CLOUD'S PLANE, WHOSE ENGINE STARTS TO MISS --

GET HIM!

SPUTT
SPUTTER

GOSH, DAREDEVIL-
THE ENGINES
FAILING !!

REGARDING THE
ATTACKING MESSER-
SCHMITTS THE DARE-
DEVIL CLIMBS OUT
ON THE WINGS --

I'LL KEEP
THEM BUSY
WHILE YOU
REPAIR IT.

-- THEN LEAPS INTO SPACE --

HOLY COW - WHAT
GOES ON HERE?

GOOD AFTERNOON,
GENTLEMEN!

ACH!
VOT ISS?

I'M A LUCKY GUY TO BE ABLE
TO TAKE A POKE AT YOU! THERE
ARE LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD
LIKE TO DO THE SAME!

FROM GOERING'S PLANE, THE DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO ANOTHER! --

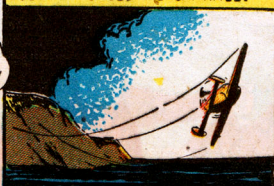
NOW, TO KILL
TWO BIRDS
WITH
ONE STONE!

SO MUCH FOR YOU! I'LL LET
CLOUD HAVE THE HONOR
OF BAGGING FATSO
GOERING!

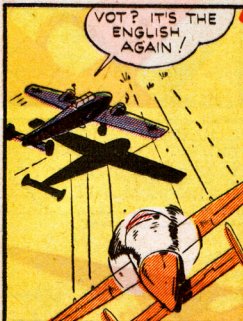
AS DAREDEVIL STANDS ON THE PLANE'S WING, CLOUD ROARS BY.



MAINTAINING RADIO SILENCE, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD FOLLOW GOERING ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

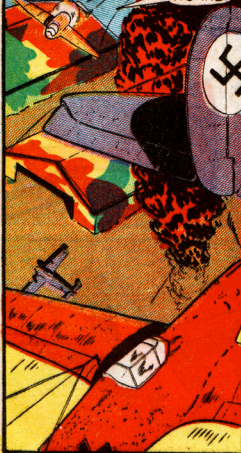


TRYING TO LAND IN CHANTILLY? WELL, WE'LL ADD A FEW MORE GRAY HAIRS TO FATSO'S HEAD!



SUDDENLY A DOZEN NAZI PLANES SURROUND THEM — BUT —

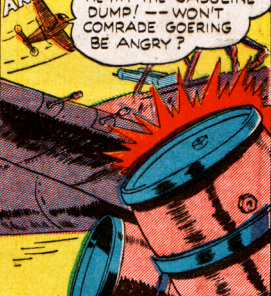
WHAT A RECEPTION! LET'S GIVE FATSO ORDERED IT! LET'S GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!



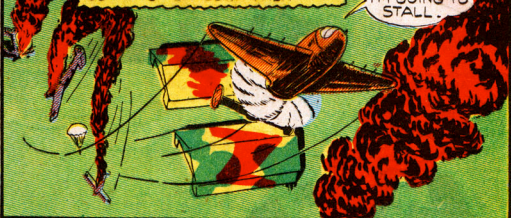
THEY DIVE ON ONE OF THE MESSUPS



AND

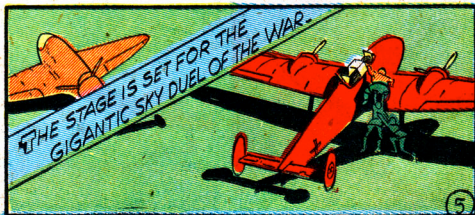
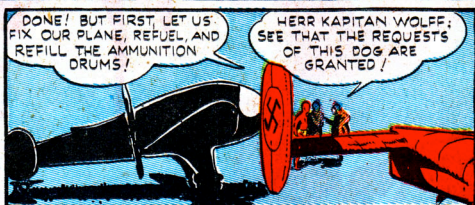
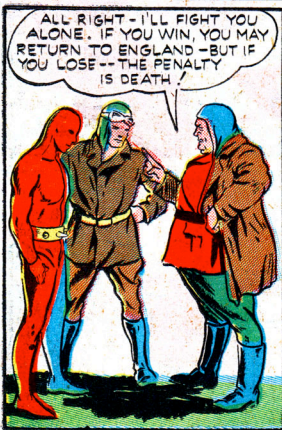
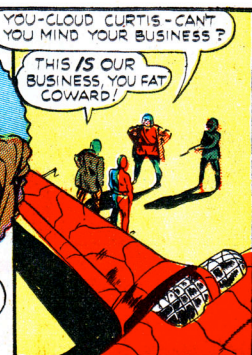


CLOUD TEARS THROUGH THE AIR, LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF BURNING PLANES.... THEN --

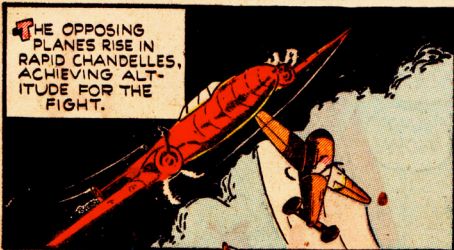


DELIBERATELY STALLING THE PLANE, THEY LAND ----



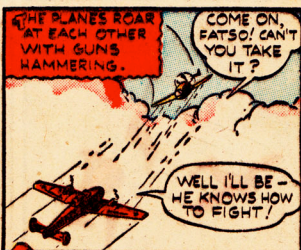


THE OPPOSING PLANES RISE IN RAPID CHANDELLES, ACHIEVING ALTITUDE FOR THE FIGHT.



THE PLANES ROAR AT EACH OTHER WITH GUNS HAMMERING.

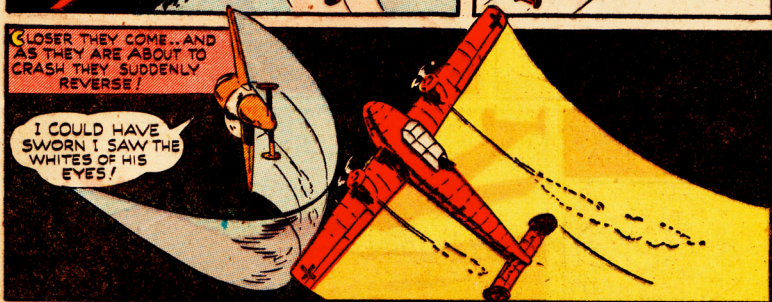
COME ON, FATSO! CAN'T YOU TAKE IT?



WELL I'LL BE - HE KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT!

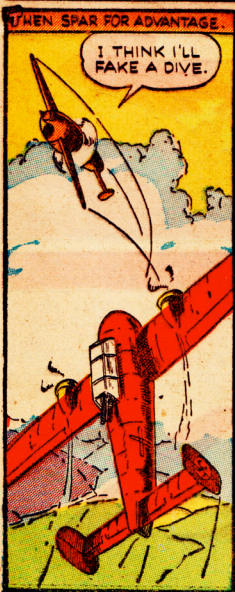
CLOSER THEY COME...AND AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO CRASH THEY SUDDENLY REVERSE!

I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THE WHITES OF HIS EYES!

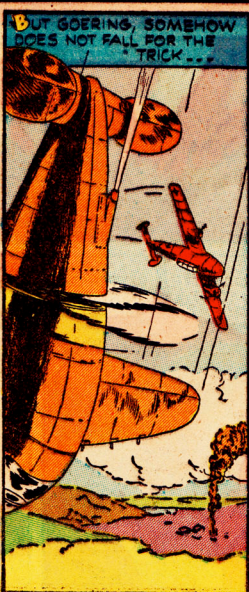


WHEN SPAR FOR ADVANTAGE.

I THINK I'LL FAKE A DIVE.



BUT GOERING, SOMEHOW DOES NOT FALL FOR THE TRICK...

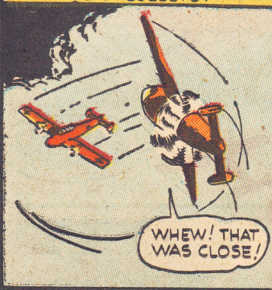


...AND CLOUD'S GOLDEN BULLET ROARS INTO THE GERMAN'S GUN SIGHTS...

ACH! NOW IT'S DEATH FOR THE AMERICAN SCHWEIN!



CLOUD QUICKLY IMMELMANNS TO ESCAPE GOERING'S DEADLY HAIL OF BULLETS.

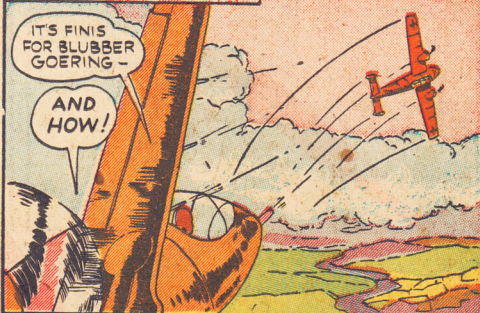


WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

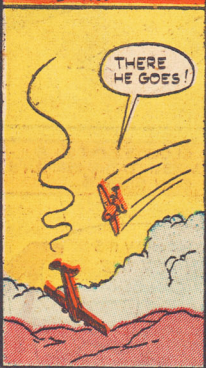
THE TABLES ARE TURNED.

IT'S FINIS FOR SLUBBER GOERING -

AND HOW!



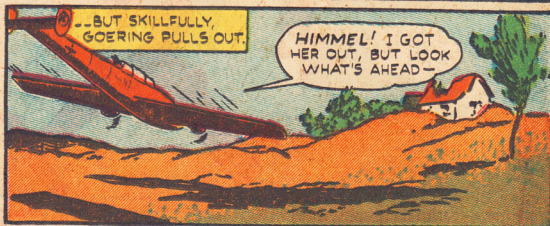
AS CLOUD BLASTS AT GOERING, THE MESSER-SCHMITT GOES INTO A SPIN...



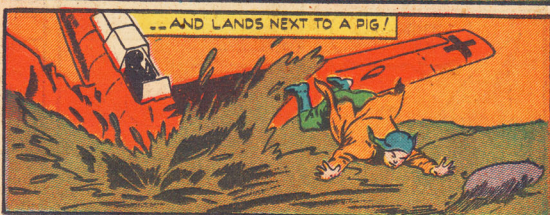
THERE HE GOES!

--BUT SKILLFULLY, GOERING PULLS OUT.

HIMMEL! I GOT HER OUT, BUT LOOK WHAT'S AHEAD -



--AND LANDS NEXT TO A PIG!



HUMILIATED BEFORE MY MEN BY THOSE DOGS! I CANNOT FACE THEM! I WILL ----



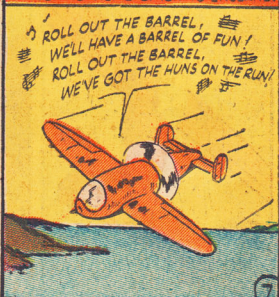
HE DIDN'T SHOOT, AFTER ALL. TOO BAD!

OH, WELL - BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!



AND SO - THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS HEAD BACK TO ENGLAND.

ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN! ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'VE GOT THE HUNS ON THE RUN!



THE DAREDEVIL And Pirate Prince

Von Roeder
NAZI SEA RAIDER



Who is he?

VON ROEDER WAS CAPTAIN OF THE GERMAN RAIDER "EMDEN," A REMARKABLE SUCCESS IN THE LAST WORLD WAR, SINCE HITLER'S RISE TO POWER, VON ROEDER WAS PROMOTED TO HIS PRESENT POSITION AS ADMIRAL...

WHAT TERROR HAS GRIPPED THE HIGH SEAS, WHERE SHIPS GO DOWN TWISTED AND AFLAME? THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, AND DAREDEVIL SEEKS IT..... ADMIRAL VON ROEDER'S SEARAIDER!



A BRITISH CONVOY WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SEA.



A LONE SHIP SWINGS AWAY FROM THE CONVOY, TEARS DOWN THE BRITISH FLAG TO HOIST A NAZI EMBLEM, AND CONCEALED GUNS FIRE INTO THE CONVOY!



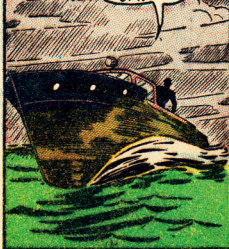
LATER... IN BERLIN.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, ADMIRAL ROEDER! BUT STILL TOO MANY ENEMY SHIPS ARE GETTING THROUGH! YOU WILL PATROL THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND SINK EVERY SHIP IN SIGHT!

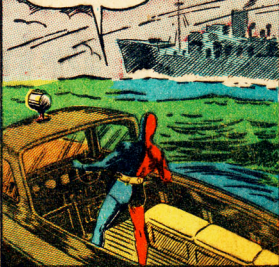
JA!

LATER DAREDEVIL IN HIS CRUISER TAGS ALONG WITH AN UNARMED CONVOY NEARING ENGLAND

THIS FOG IS THICKER THAN THOSE NAZIS! SAY....

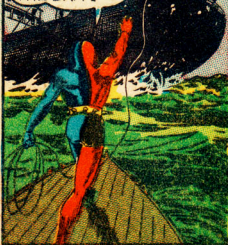


THAT SHIP IS GOING FASTER THAN THE REST OF THE CONVOY, AND THERE WAS NO VESSEL NEAR ME BEFORE!



SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS ON HIS BOAT...DAREDEVIL THROWS A HOOKED LINE....

PERHAPS THIS IS THE FISH GOING AFTER THE BAIT!



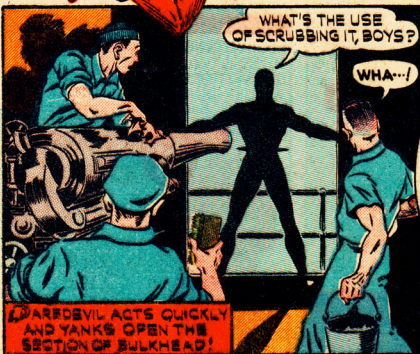
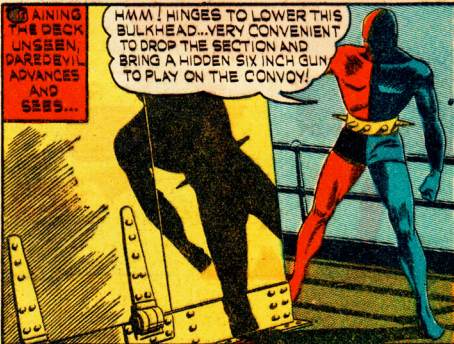
MAKING SURE THE LINE IS SECURED, HE CLIMBS ABOARD THE SHIP.

SPIDERS HAVE A MUCH BETTER WAY OF DOING THIS!



AINING THE DECK UNSEEN, DAREDEVIL ADVANCES AND SEES...

HMM! HINGES TO LOWER THIS BULKHEAD...VERY CONVENIENT TO DROP THE SECTION AND BRING A HIDDEN SIX INCH GUN TO PLAY ON THE CONVOY!



WHAT'S THE USE OF SCRUBBING IT, BOYS?

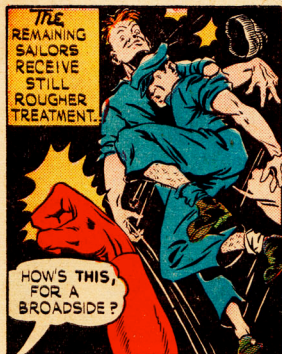
WHA...!

DAREDEVIL ACTS QUICKLY AND YANKS OPEN THE SECTION OF BULKHEAD!



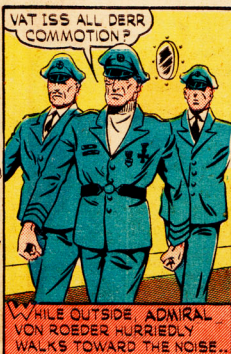
IT'S ONLY GOING TO GET DIRTY AGAIN!

ULK...!



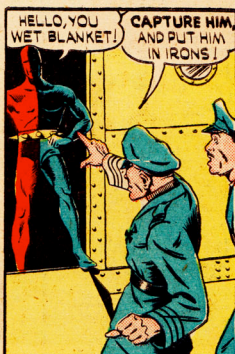
The
REMAINING
SAILORS
RECEIVE
STILL
ROUGHER
TREATMENT.

HOW'S THIS,
FOR A
BROADSIDE?



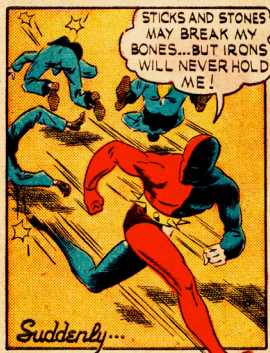
VAT ISS ALL DERR
COMMOTION?

WHILE OUTSIDE, ADMIRAL
VON ROEDER HURRIEDLY
WALKS TOWARD THE NOISE...



HELLO, YOU
WET BLANKET!

CAPTURE HIM,
AND PUT HIM
IN IRONS!



STICKS AND STONES
MAY BREAK MY
BONES...BUT IRONS
WILL NEVER HOLD
ME!

Suddenly...

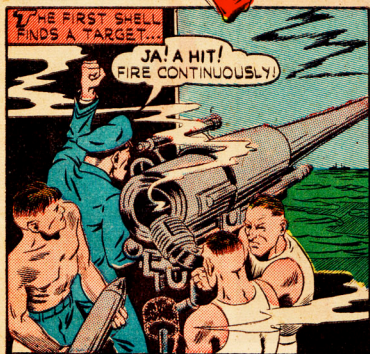


DAREDEVIL SCRAMBLES ALOFT...

DER FOG HAS LIFTED
ENOUGH! FIRE AT THE
CONVOY..... SEND UP THE
NAZI FLAG!



QUICKLY THE
NAZI FLAG
IS STRUNG
UP AND THE
DECKS CLEARED
FOR ACTION!



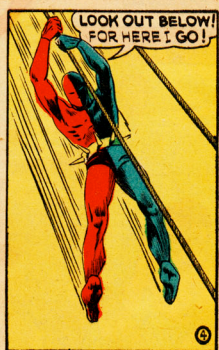
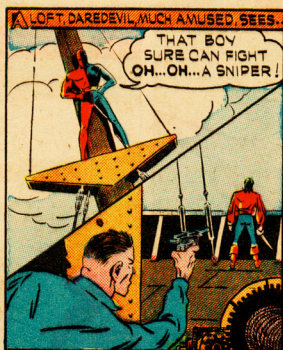
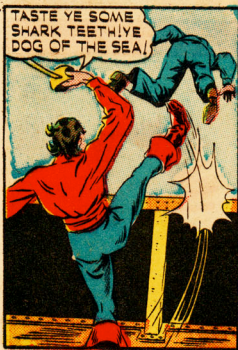
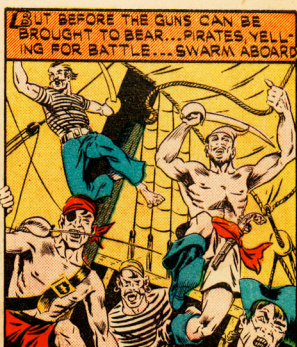
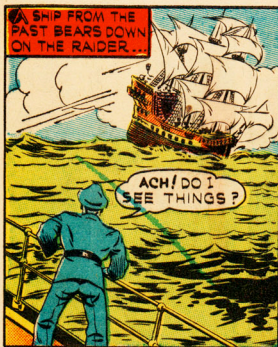
THE FIRST SHELL
FINDS A TARGET...

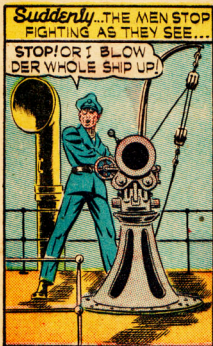
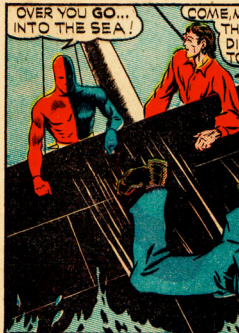
JA! A HIT!
FIRE CONTINUOUSLY!



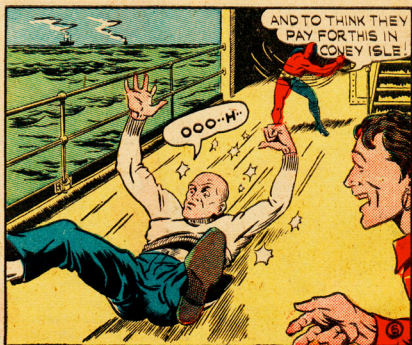
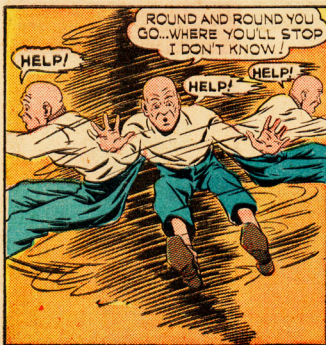
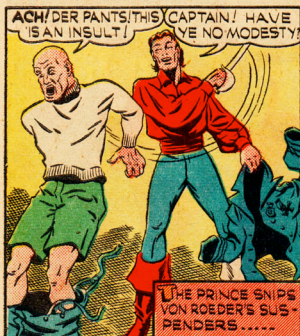
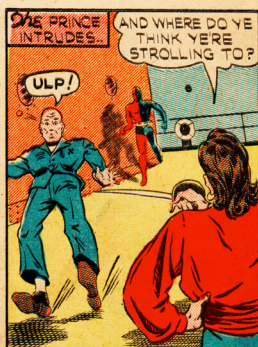
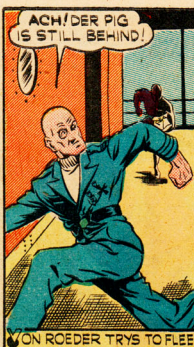
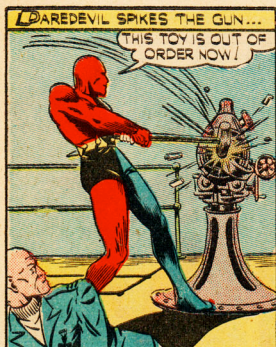
WITHOUT WARNING...A MYSTERIOUS SHELL
EXPLODES ON THE RAIDER.....

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S
SOMEONE ELSE IN
THIS BATTLE!



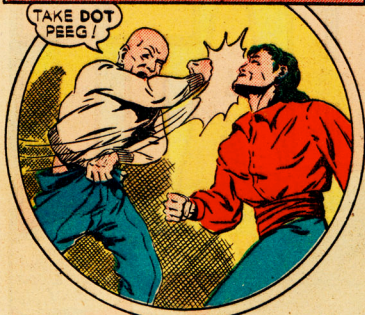


THE DAREDEVIL DRAWS HIS BOOMERANG!



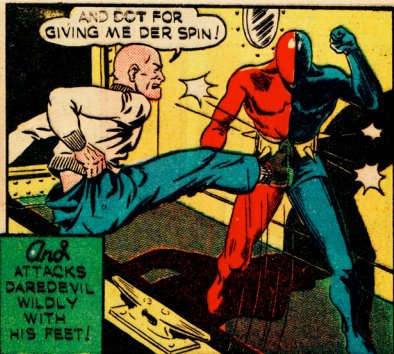
HOWEVER VON ROEDER SNAPS TO DESPERATE ACTION...CATCHING PIRATE PRINCE OFF GUARD.

TAKE DOT PEEG!



AND DOT FOR GIVING ME DER SPIN!

And
ATTACKS
DAREDEVIL
WILDLY
WITH
HIS FEET!

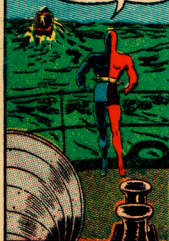


HIT ME AND KICK MY FRIEND...EH? WHAT THE! 'MISSED HIM!

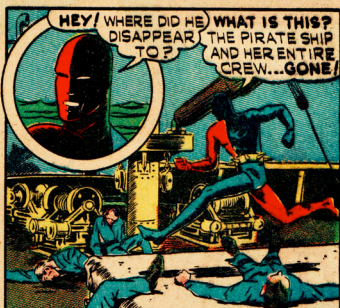


SEEING THE PRINCE COMING FOR HIM, VON ROEDER JUMPS THE RAIL TO DAREDEVIL'S BOAT, STILL TOWED BEHIND!

WELL...HE GOT AWAY... BUT HE WONT TROUBLE SHIPPING FOR A LONG TIME... EH PIRATE PRINCE?

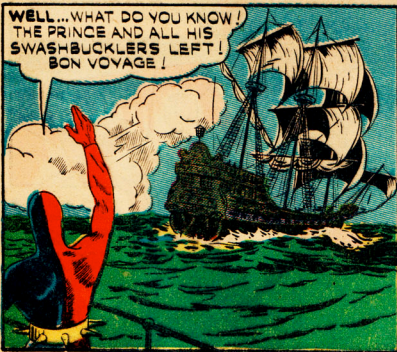


HEY! WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO? WHAT IS THIS? THE PIRATE SHIP AND HER ENTIRE CREW...GONE!



DAREDEVIL NIMBLY JUMPS OVER UNCONSCIOUS SAILORS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP...

WELL...WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE PRINCE AND ALL HIS SWASHBUCKLERS LEFT! BON VOYAGE!



ACH! THAT SWINE DAREDEVIL...HE UPSET MY PLANS! NOW THE ENGLISH WILL HAVE FOOD... I AM DISGRACED!

SNIFF...MINE FUEHRER...HOW CAN WE FACE DER PEOPLE...SOB...



A WEEK LATER
IN THE
CHANCELLERY
IN BERLIN...

THE MAN OF HATE

ADOLF HITLER-DICTATOR OF GERMANY!

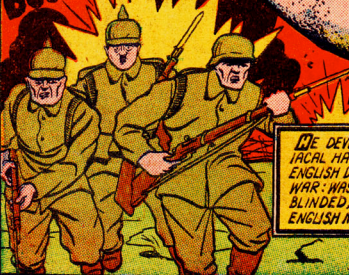
WHAT IS THE CHARACTER-THE PERSONALITY OF THIS DARK LITTLE MAN? IS HE A GREAT PATRIOT OR A MAD, SCHEMING, EGO-MANIAC? ONE THING IS CERTAIN. HE IS A MANY-SIDED CREATURE-A CHAMELEON IN HUMAN FLESH!

SOME DAY I WILL BE GREAT!

DELUDED?

AS A YOUNG MAN, HE TRIED TO PAINT...HIS TEACHERS DUBBED HIM, "COMPLETELY UNTALENTED!" YET HE STILL BELIEVES HE IS A GREAT ARTIST!

BOOM!



HE DEVELOPED A DEMON-
IACAL HATRED FOR THE
ENGLISH DURING THE LAST
WAR: WAS TEMPORARILY
BLINDED, HE CLAIMS, BY
ENGLISH MUSTARD GAS....

DUMMKOPF!

I AM A
MASTER MAN!
I AM OF GERMAN
BLOOD!

INSANE?

BEFORE WORLD-
WAR I, AS A BRICK-
LAYER'S ASSISTANT,
HE WAS CALLED,
"VERRÜCKT" (CRAZY)
BY HIS FELLOW WORKERS.

EE-ACH!
THE CURSED
ENGLISH!

By Freda...

AT TIMES, HITLER'S MIND IS UNCHANNY IN ITS SHREDDNESS... AS A REVOLUTIONARY STRATEGIST, HE WAS UNEXCELLED BY HIS COLLEAGUES

GOOT!

-WUNCE DER PARADE FORMS, VE SUBSTITUTE ARMY RIFLES FOR DER STICKS! THEN-

SLY ?

GERMANY VILL RULE SUPREME!! THE INFERIOR RACES WILL BE OUR SLAVES!

HYPNOTIST ?

ONE KEY TO HIS POWER IS HIS ORATORY. THE SHEER PASSION AND FERVOR OF HIS DELIVERY PLUNGES HIS WARPED LOGIC DEEP INTO THE MINDS OF HIS LISTENERS

SPEED! SPEED!

BEAST ?

HITLER'S RISE TO POWER CAME THROUGH THE SUPPORT OF LOYAL, HARD-WORKING LIEUTENANTS... ONE DARK NIGHT HE RACED ABOUT THE COUNTRY, ORDERING MORE THAN A SCORE OF THEM MURDERED IN THEIR BEDS!! THEY HAD DARED TO DIFFER WITH HIM!

HIMMEL!

COWARD ?

ONCE POLICE FIRED UPON A NAZI POLITICAL PARADE... HITLER FLUNG HIMSELF INTO THE GUTTER WHILE HIS FOLLOWERS STOOD AND FACED THE BULLETS

PIERCE, INTENSE - YET THE MUSIC OF RICHARD WAGNER REDUCES HITLER TO A COOING, SMIRKING SLOB

SENTIMENTALIST ?

ACH! SO BEAUTIFUL-!

KILL HIM! SHOOT HIS HEART OUT!

YES - THIS QUEER, MOROSE, UNLIKABLE MAN IS THE ABSOLUTE DICTATOR OF GERMANY... HOW DID HE REACH THE HEIGHTS OF WORLD POWER? BY WHAT ROUTE? FOR THE ANSWER, READ ON...



MAN OF HATE

"CHARGE!"

The command was thin and shrill, and as it rang out over the peaceful Austrian countryside, four small boys dashed from a thicket and raced side by side into the open meadow. They wore old army hats, a little too big for them, wooden swords attached to thick shiny leather belts, and they brandished long imitation rifles in their hands.

"We're the Boers," screamed their leader. He was a slight, dark boy, with thick blue-black hair and intense green eyes. There was a look of fierce purpose on his small round face. His name—Adolf Hitler.

"Kill the English!" he shouted, "Kill them dead!"

At mid-field, the four young soldiers launched into an imaginary battle with the imaginary enemy. They dropped to their knees, flung their rifles to their shoulders, and began a rapid-fire, "BANG—BANG! BANG—BANG!" with their sharp little voices.

Then they sprang to their feet again, hauling forth their swords, and leaped forward, taking mighty swipes at the air. In their minds, they saw the bloody heads of Englishmen dropping to the ground. They saw big, round, frightened English eyes rolling and ogling in these severed heads. They heard the terrible screams of their vanquished foes, filling the peaceful air. Then, as suddenly as the battle began, it ended.

"Oo-oo-ff" gasped one small blonde boy. "I'm tired!"

by R. B. S. Davis.

He dropped to the ground, rolled over on his back, and settled himself in complete comfort. Two of the others followed suit; but the fourth, little Adolf Hitler, wanted to go on with the bloody game. He argued and pleaded with the others to play, but they refused, and finally, little Adolf went away, crying and angry.

ALL HIS LIFE THAT GAME—"KILL THE ENGLISH!" has been Adolf Hitler's favorite. His hatred of them is a mania, just as his love of everything German is a mania. Yet Hitler is not German by birth. He is Austrian. He was born on April 20th, 1889, in a small inn at Braunau. His father, a customs officer, was a big stocky man, very much older than Adolf's mother. Thus, as Adolf grew into boyhood, his father was an old man, and had little interest in doing the friendly, sporting things with him that younger fathers do. Hitler became a brooding, sulky child.

At school he was a poor student. He flunked German, French, mathematics, stenography, and many other subjects. When he left school and went to Vienna to study art, his teachers were as glad to be rid of him as he was to be rid of them. He was no artist, and no amount of teaching and practice and diligence could make him one.

He scrimped and scraped along, trying to support himself. He colored photographs and sold them for postcards. He did odd jobs. He worked as a bricklayer's assistant. But he could not get

The story of ADOLF HITLER'S fantastic rise to power.

along with his fellows, and eventually lost his job. He seemed to fail at everything he attempted, and the brooding, sulky child grew into a frustrated, ingrown young man who hated the world.

Now, like all failures who cannot provide for themselves, Adolf began to meet with lurking, underground groups of men who wanted to overthrow the industrious, hard-working people in the world, and rob them of their belongings. Here, at last, was something he would be good at: spreading discontent, grousing and complaining about the leaders of the land; plotting, and scheming ways and means of trampling them down.

Adolf Hitler threw himself into this work with a will, but abruptly he was forced to stop. A mighty terror had stalked into the world. A terror that was to occupy all men, big and small, for four long, blood-soaked years.

WAR!

With millions of others, Hitler was sucked into this maelstrom of death. Here he could play his bloody game of "Kill the English" in earnest. But he was a mediocre soldier, and it is doubtful if he killed very many Tommies. However, some unknown Tommy bullet hit him, because at the war's end he was laid up in a hospital at Pasedale. It was here that Hitler decided to dedicate his life to revolution and world conquest; here that the shape and method of his schemes were born.

DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE TRAVELLED to Munich, Germany, and joined up with a small group of malcontents, which included Goering, Hess, and others. To these men he outlined his dreams of a super-Germany, a Germany of such magnitude and might that it would rule the world, suck from it all the riches and goods for the German people alone. He and his followers would lead this fantastic march, and for their reward, they would take the juiciest and biggest and fattest plums from the vast loot.

Hitler harped and raved about this program so long and so tirelessly that these men began to believe it was possible. "Maybe—maybe—" they mused. "It would be goot! Ja! But how——?"

Hitler knew:

"Break all the rules! Lie, cheat, promise everything, then give nothing! Steal and plunder, murder those who would stand in the way! This world of men is made up of blithering, drooling idiots, who believe honesty is a virtue, who think their freedom is good for them, who deal in stupid codes of law for the common good.

"These men, these people will believe our clever promises, our lies, and they will trust us. Then, one by one, as they sink into lethargy, we will strike them a death blow, enslave their children, and reap their goods!"

With the passion of deep, bitter conviction, Hitler proved to his followers that the dream was possible. By playing upon the hurt pride of the defeated German people, they began to swell their ranks. They promised riches undreamed of. They promised glory and honor. They burned hideous lies into the hearts of the youth, and they awakened a great grumbling hatred in them for everything non-German.

They staged parades, and outings. They held mass meetings, and created such huge disorder in the land that the government of freely elected officials was forced to combat them with guns and soldiers.

But still their ranks grew, and eventually the government had to recognize them as a legal political party. By 1930, Hitler's Nazi party had won 106 seats in the Government. Hitler's lies and wild promises had gained him the support of many influential men—industrialists, bankers, army officials.

And so, in January 1930, President Paul von Hindenburg made him Chancellor of the whole German Reich. The first great battle was won.

The man of Hate was born.

* * *

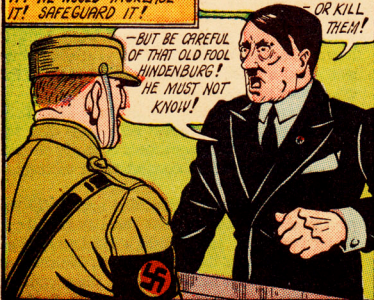


In the following pages, you will see, in picture form, what this has meant to the entire world.

POWER!! WHAT HITLER HAD CRAVED ALL HIS LIFE! NOW, AS CHANCELLOR, HE HAD IT! HE WOULD INCREASE IT! SAFEGUARD IT!

I WANT EVERYONE WHO WORKS AGAINST DER NAZI PARTY IN THIS COUNTRY ARRESTED! PUT THEM AWAY TO ROT! OR KILL THEM!

BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT OLD FOOL HINDENBURG! HE MUST NOT KNOW!



A SECRET, INSIDIOUS PURGE BEGAN... LED BY THE GESTAPO (UNDERCOVER POLICE). INNOCENT PEOPLE BY THE HUNDREDS WERE TORN FROM THEIR BEDS...

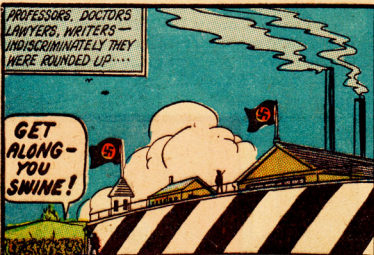
GESTAPO!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT—
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?



PROFESSORS, DOCTORS, LAWYERS, WRITERS—INDISCRIMINATELY THEY WERE ROUNDED UP...

GET ALONG—YOU SWINE!

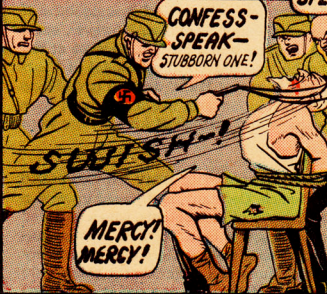


CONCENTRATION CAMPS LIKE THIS, SPRANG UP ALL OVER THE LAND... AND THESE HORDES OF POOR SOULS WERE HERDED INTO THEM...

HERE THEY WERE TORTURED INTO CONFESSIONS OF TREASON BY HITLER'S BULLIES... THE BRUTALITY OF THESE CAMPS IS UNIQUE IN ALL HISTORY...

SPEAK!

CONFESS—SPEAK—
STUBBORN ONE!



MERCY! MERCY!

THIS WAS MOST OPPOSITION TO HITLER'S REGIME SQUELCHED... THE DEADLY GESTAPO. AGENTS NEVER RESTED... MURDER AND LUST RODE HIGH, AND HITLER HELD THE REINS...

HURRY—HANS—HURRY—!

STOP!



IN 1934, WHEN THE SENILE OLD HINDENBURG DIED, HITLER HAD HIMSELF DECLARED SUPREME LEADER OF GERMANY... THIS DEED MARKED THE END OF ALL FREEDOM IN THE COUNTRY.

AND NOW—I SHALL GIRD THIS COUNTRY FOR THE GREATEST WAR EFFORT IT HAS EVER KNOWN!

GOOT!

HE IS DEAD—THE OLD FOOL—DEAD! NOW I AM THEIR LEADER—!



THERE BEGAN IN GERMANY A
VAST ARMAMENT PROGRAM—
NEVER BEFORE EQUALED....

**MARCH, GERMANS!
ARM AND MARCH! WAR
IS GLORIOUS!**

**WE ARE GOING
TO CONQUER DER
WORLD!!**

**SIG-
HEIL!**

**HEIL
HITLER!**

THOUSANDS OF YOUNG GERMANS
WERE PUT IN UNIFORM—TRAINED
TO FIGHT....AND AS HIS GREAT
WAR MACHINE GREW, HITLER'S
LUST FOR ACTION GREW WITH
IT.... HIS FIRST STEP IN
DEFIANCE TO THE WORLD WAS
TO SEND HIS SOLDIERS INTO THE
TERRITORY OF THE RUHR.
COUP NUMBER ONE!

**HEIL
HITLER!**

THEN A GREAT FIFTH COLUMN OF SPIES
WAS CREATED TO CREEP LIKE SLY
MARGOTS INTO NEIGHBORING LANDS,
UNDERMINE THE PEOPLES....

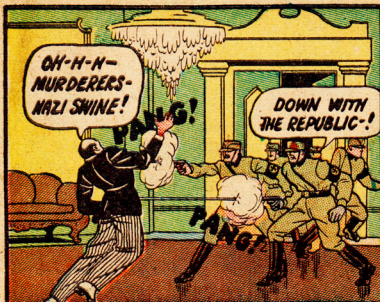
MANY OF THESE SIMPLE, STUPID PEASANTS
BELIEVED THE CLEVER LIES, AND WERE
ENLISTED TO BETRAY THEIR OWN
GOVERNMENTS....

JA-JA-!

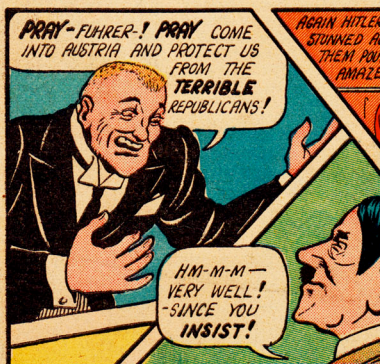
**AH-HA-! NOW
TO SPREAD THE
GOSPEL!**

BOOM!

VITAL DEFENSE FACTORIES
WERE SABOTAGED, WEAKENING
THESE COUNTRIES AGAINST THE
COMING INVASIONS....

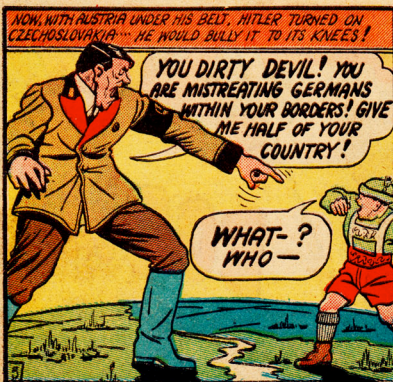


SUDDENLY HITLER STRUCK HIS FIRST BIG BLOW!
IT BEGAN BY THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF CHANCELLOR
DOLFUSS OF AUSTRIA BY NAZI PARTY MEN



AGAIN HITLER'S TROOPS MARCHED...THE
STUNNED AUSTRIAN PEOPLE WATCHED
THEM POUR INTO THEIR COUNTRY WITH
AMAZEMENT! COUP NUMBER TWO!

SIG
HEIL!



NOW, WITH AUSTRIA UNDER HIS BELT, HITLER TURNED ON
CZECHOSLOVAKIA... HE WOULD BULLY IT TO ITS KNEES!



THE CZECH PRESIDENT HURRIED TO HITLER'S HIGH
BERCHTESGADEN HOME TO PROTEST AGAINST THIS
PREPOSTEROUS DEMAND... HITLER RAVED AND SCREAMED
AT HIM, DEMANDING STILL GREATER CONCESSIONS...

BUT, EXCELLENCY-YOU KNOW IN
YOUR HEART THAT WE HAVE
NOT MISTREATED YOUR
NATIONALS!
WE -

NO-NO-NO!
YOU ARE BEASTS!
AND WE CANNOT
ALLOW YOU TO
GOVERN OUR PEOPLE
ANY LONGER!
WE
MARCH!

WEAK, SMALL CZECHOSLOVAKIA CONCEDED... GERMAN TROOPS MARCHED AGAIN... THEN HITLER TURNED ON POLAND

HE USED THE SAME RUSE — MISTREATED GERMAN MINORITIES — BUT POLAND WOULD NOT BE BULLIED



SIG-HEIL!

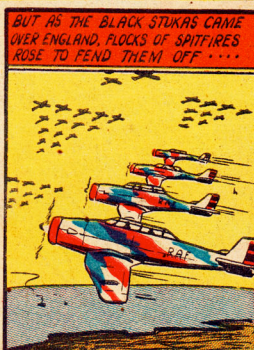
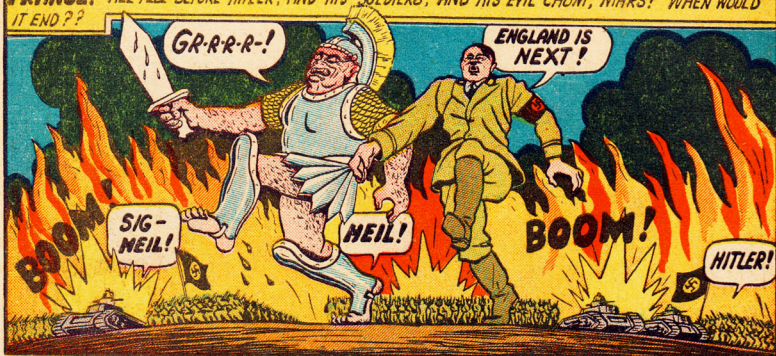
WE SHALL RESIST THE NAZI GANGSTERS TO THE LAST MAN!

BOOM! THAT DID IT! POLAND WOULD FIGHT!
THE LAND — WITH ADOLF HITLER AT HIS ELBOW! — FRANCE AND ENGLAND
JUMPED INTO THE FRAY... "THIS MADMAN MUST BE STOPPED!" BUT HITLER
HAD THE ADVANTAGE, AND ONE BY ONE, COUNTRIES BEGAN TO FALL!!!

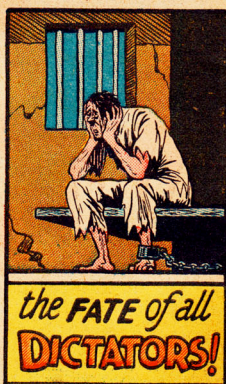
CRASH!

EE-EE-OW!

POLAND, NORWAY, HOLLAND, BELGIUM, LUXEMBOURG - THEN THAT GREAT CITADEL OF FREEDOM - FRANCE! ALL FELL BEFORE HITLER, AND HIS SOLDIERS, AND HIS EVIL CHUM, MARS! WHEN WOULD IT END??



How will this bloody era end?
How will Hitler wind up??
**EXILED?
SICK? HATED?
IMPRISONED?**
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO NAPOLEON, CAESAR, THE KAISER! HIS TIME WILL COME!!



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**'THRILLS!
DRAMA!
ACTION!**

A New Amazing Invention

It's new—it's wonderful. Have a barrel of fun with this comic projector. Flash your favorite magazine or newspaper comics on the screen in full color—big and brilliant. Be a 'Picture Star' at home. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give shows and charge admission. Make money! Any boy or girl can afford to own the thrilling new Comicscope. It's all yours for only 25c plus a three cent postage stamp for mailing cost. No coupons to save. Nothing else to buy. Draw your own comics and screen them. Find fame and fortune!

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DAREDEVIL



**12
SMASH
FEATURES**

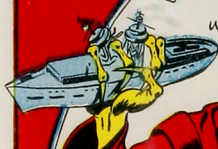
COMICS



THE

CLAW!

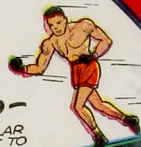
"WORLD'S
WORST VILLIAN"



LONDON

SLAVE
DEBONAIR
PROTECTOR OF
BRITAIN--

THE
WHIRLWIND--
SPECTACULAR
NEW THREAT TO
THE HEAVYWEIGHT
CROWN--



A BRAND NEW COMIC MAGAZINE!

AT LAST!

EVERY
FEATURE
WOW!

Real
AMERICAN
NUMBER ONE
"THE BROZE
TERROR"



**PAT
PATRIOT**
LEADER OF
YOUNG
AMERICA



NIGHTRO

The
STREAMLINED
ROBIN--HOOD--



DASH DILLON

DUNBAR--

By POPULAR DEMAND--WHAT
YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR--
THE **DAREDEVIL'S OWN COMIC**
BOOK--ALSO FEATURING THAT
MASTER OF DESTRUCTION--THE
CLAW--MORE RUTHLESS THAN EVER
BEFORE--IN A SEPARATE STRIP--
BESIDES THESE TWO SENSATIONAL
STORIES, **DAREDEVIL COMICS** BRINGS
YOU 10 OTHER **CRACKERJACK**
FEATURES--

ALL BRAND NEW!!!
A FEW OF WHICH ARE PICTURED
ON THIS PAGE--
DAREDEVIL COMICS TOPS 'EM
ALL--DON'T MISS IT!!

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June
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